The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1907.

The Week.

One phrase in the President's letter to Secretary Cortelyou in regard to the bond and note issues will, we think, provoke remark. "The government," he wrote, "*will see* that the people do not suffer if only the people themselves will act in a normal way." It is, of course, a consistent Republican theory that this phrase expresses. The party has always assumed that its measures were the *sine qua non* of prosperity. Now that a depression has set in, the party naturally feels compelled to assert its power to defend the faith. Of course, it cannot. Relieve the money stringency it may, but no widespread depression is to be conjured away by promises that "the government will see to it." That is an unwise pledge, from the point of view of politics as well as of economics. As the New York *Journal of Commerce* put it Tuesday, Mr. Roosevelt's attempt to conceal a serious situation by saying that crops are good and business conditions are sound, and by urging people to be normal, is only "applying the Christian Science doctrine to the finance and business of the country which has been for two or three years working into a disordered condition and needs careful and judicial treatment."

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he will not seek, but is ready to accept, another nomination for the Presidency, will arouse almost every conceivable emotion—except enthusiasm. The general feeling, if he should run again for the Presidency, would be like that of the returned English officer in the story, who, when he was asked to go and see the House of Commons, inquired, "Is that thing going on yet?" The advantage of having a new man as a candidate is often very great. He provokes interest. Everything printed about him is read; his speeches are closely scanned. This was the good fortune of Mr. Bryan himself in his first campaign. But after eleven years of it, that curiosity is now rather more than sated. With a fresh nominee, too, there is always the possibility of enlisting hope. People are optimistic in the case of a new man. He will do better—the new broom will sweep away the old cobwebs. But Mr. Bryan, instead of causing hope to spring eternal, would make dejection sit like an incubus on every breast. During half a generation citizens have now formed the habit of voting against Mr. Bryan, and such habits are fearfully hard to break. Mr. Bryan makes a great parade of appealing to "the rank and file" of the party. He says he is not going to be guided by the opinion of newspapers "calling themselves Democratic." The mandate that he will obey must come, if at all, from the plain people in the party. The fact which Mr. Bryan doubtless has in mind, that a great many Democratic papers in the South have been outspoken against his candidacy, cannot be dismissed as a mere vagary of their editors. It speaks, rather, of a widespread feeling. If Mr. Bryan is named for the Presidency next year, it will be due to skilful use of the "organization," not to any spontaneous demand of the mass of Democrats, North or South, plain or fancy. From beginning to end, Mr. Bryan's manifesto harps on "availability." But the real objections to him go deeper than any weighing of the chances of success. He might be "sure to win," and yet we should have the same conviction that he is not the man for the Presidency. He has shown himself as unstable as water and as dangerous as fire. He speaks smoothly of "Democratic principles," but any definition of them that could pass outside of a lunatic asylum would shut out such enormous centralization of power as is involved in his scheme for government ownership of railroads. A determined rally of a few States would make his candidacy impossible. The question is, What are self-respecting Democrats going to do about it? They will have to answer very soon.

The Administration has no more difficult task than to decide when to hold an election in Cuba and set up the new government which it is bound to put into power. The understanding has been that this step should precede our own Presidential election in 1908. Now there is reported a growing demand rrom various sources in the island for an early election; and the preliminary census has been just completed. It does not seem possible that the government can please all the parties in Cuba. Some will think the day chosen comes too soon, others too late, and those who desire a permanent intervention will naturally not be satisfied at all. The discouraging fact seems to be that, during this interregnum, no one strong man has come forward who is entitled to the office of President by reason of his sagacity and ability. The danger is, of course, that, if a member of one of the present factions is elected, the others will start a revolution. The Cuban police and rural guards have, we understand, been greatly improved of late, and if in connection with the election there could be an agreement that American officers should be placed at the head of the Cuban forces in order to keep the peace, there might be some chance of a government's surviving for a while. Whether such an arrangement could be worked out is problematical, for the reason that every President would naturally wish to control the head of the military. If only some Cuban Diaz would appear, Gov. Magoun, we feel sure, would rejoice. It is pleasant to record that, according to all accounts, the American government of Cuba has been of an excellent character, while the conduct of our American troops deserves the warmest commendation.

Oklahoma does not enter the sisterhood of States in the best of tempers. She feels rather like an unconventional but entirely worthy member of the family who has been kept waiting interminably in the vestibule. She has had the added vexation of overhearing scraps of the conversation from upstairs. "Oh, she can wait." "We're expecting Arizona presently; let's have them both shown up together." "She can't possibly have grown up. I remember her as a particularly obstreperous baby. Hadn't she better eat with the children?" There is some excuse for this feeling. We never kept any other Territory half so well qualified for Statehood on probation so long. Yet the whole summer's gossip about the President's possible refusal to approve the new Constitution doubtless rested on a very small basis of fact. Plenty of Republicans wanted to keep the Democrats out for a year or two more, and there were enough debatable provisions in the Oklahoma Constitution to serve as excuses. That the President would consent to this kind of political scheming, especially when its victim was a commonwealth which he held in such friendly esteem as Oklahoma, was altogether unlikely. Gov. Haskell has declared his intention of reorganizing the administration slowly, and of being impartial in the designation of State depositories, and the like. If he carries out his purpose, his course will be in refreshing contrast to the petty political machinations of some of the opponents of Statehood.

The proposal for a national park on the Hudson, for the preservation of the Highlands from Peekskill to Cornwall, should take more account of the possibilities of the tract as a forest reserve. Romantic the region is, and not without historic associations; but so grave has become the shortage in lumber that no new national reservations should be created which do not aim to stop or make good the senseless deforestation of our lands. That the lumber consumption of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the country has increased more rapidly than our population is to a considerable extent due to the destruction of forests for the making of wood-pulp paper. But, whatever the causes, the astounding fact remains that enough lumber has been cut since 1880 to make a one-inch floor over an area of 25,000 square miles. Such lavish use of lumber cannot, of course, continue without serious industrial results. The railways are feeling the pinch when they buy their ties, and so are manufacturers of furniture, cooperage products, vehicles, and builders of all kinds. If they were aware that there is only fifteen years' supply of hard wood now available for cutting, their present anxiety would be far greater. The time is, therefore, ripe for urging the increase of our forest reserves, not only by the Federal Government, but by the States as well. New York, for instance, ought to assume jurisdiction over the Lake George mountains and shores. That region is practically useless for farming purposes, but for forestry is of greater value than the newly proposed Hudson River park. In Michigan, a beginning has been made in the work of preserving some timber lands by the appointment of a commission of nine to investigate the whole matter and report to the Governor. But before the nation as a whole the all-important matter is the creation of a national forest reserve in the Appalachian and White Mountains. A bill authorizing the acquirement of the necessary territory passed the Senate, but failed in the House. Congress did, however, appropriate $25,000 for a thorough examination and survey, and a definite plan is now ready for submission to Congress when it meets next month. Costly the purchase of the necessary land indubitably will be. Nevertheless, the Appalachian reserve bill should be carried through Congress at the earliest possible moment.

"Dr. Wiley, the government's so-called 'food expert and reformer,' is as much responsible for the present demoralization of a great mass of the business of the United States as any one person in the country." This charge, from the lips of the counsel for the American Extract Manufacturers' Association, has a familiar ring. The present state of public feeling is such as to make the cry of "disturber of business" an effective slogan for every cause, no matter how selfish its motives. Against last year's food law, made inevitable by the Chicago stock-yard revelations, people raised the wail about America's diminishing exports, on the theory, presumably, that just as all party differences must be forgotten in the face of a foreign enemy, so all possible moral scruples, with regard to the vending of tainted food, must be forgotten in the face of a foreign customer. What, after all, do Dr. Wiley's critics demand, in the last analysis, but the right to sell an article under any name but the one by which it is known to its maker? Men in high office have been justly censured as "disturbers of business" because their zeal has far outrun their discretion or the necessities of the case; but it is still to be shown that the head of the Agriculture Department's Bureau of Chemistry has, according to assertion, "destroyed food values to the extent of many hundreds of thousands of dollars by unfair methods."

Writing on the subject of "Aids to Contentment in the Navy," Rear-Admiral Goodrich has contributed some valuable suggestions to the Naval Institute's *Proceedings*. There is, it appears, considerable discontent in the navy, as well as in the army, and Admiral Goodrich joins Lieut. Ridley McLean, who has also written on the subject, in believing that the features of naval life which cause the greatest discontent are unnecessary ones. Primarily, Admiral Goodrich feels that the navy, in its treatment of its men, has not taken note of the changes which have revolutionized society during the last one hundred years. He finds that the attitude of the average naval captain towards his men is about what it was in 1861, although during that time the duties of crews have undergone a marked change. For instance, of the crew of the steamer Tennessee in 1880, 81.2 per cent. was made up of seamen, only 14.9 per cent. being in the engine-room, or artificer's branch. To-day, the Maine, out of a crew of 670, carries only 334 seamen, or less than 50 per cent., while 39.1 per cent. are in the engine-room and among the artificers. Moreover, the seaman of to-day bears to his predecessor of 1880 only a slight resemblance. The modern ship is a floating machine shop, and her crew ought to be treated as high-class mechanics, and not as were sailors in the time of Marryat. Then they were imprisoned on board men-of-war, as if they were convicts, and certain to get drunk or to desert if allowed to go on shore. To-day, confinement on a ship is more irksome in some ways than formerly, because the friends of a sailor have so many more pleasures and opportunities than did the corresponding classes a hundred years ago. Moreover, sailors are now dressed as they were a century ago, and are often compelled to change their clothes—if they are in the engineering department six times a day, or more. Rear-Admiral Goodrich would have them wear working clothes all day, and change to clean at night. He would compress all work into the hours between 8 A. M. and 5 P. M., and then devote the rest of the twenty-four hours to sleep and recreation. If the ship is in a home port, he would allow all but one-quarter of the crew to go ashore every night, and stay, if they wished, until seven o'clock in the morning. Finally, he would have Congress permit the navy to punish offenders by imposing fines, as in the army, and would do away with the deprivation of liberty as a punishment. All of which appears to the civilian ashore sound and sensible, in keeping with the times. The wonder is that such views have not long prevailed.

That the present football season has been a notable improvement upon its predecessors no observer can deny. Primarily, there have been fewer injuries than for years. Such casualties as have been reported have been mostly among the players upon "scrub" teams. The absence of serious accidents is the more noteworthy because opponents of the present game were certain that the open style of play would be more dangerous than the crush of a mass play. The event has shown that the facts are on the other side. It is also gratifying to learn that the conduct of the players has been better. There have only been isolated instances of deliberate "slugging" or foul play. Undoubtedly, this is partly due to the extra umpire and to increased official vigilance; but whatever the cause, the result is welcome. As to the game itself, last year all the teams were unfamiliar with the open style of play, and even the most skilful players failed to grasp the possibilities behind the new rules. This year the benefits are clearly visible, and the game appears transformed from that of two years ago, when twenty-two "beefy" players shoved each other up and down the field. Now lithe and active men are sought. Moreover, the player is compelled to use his brains to a far greater extent than heretofore. The variety of plays and their ingenuity are amazing after the years of tandem-smashing through right or left tackle or the guards, varied by an occasional punt. From the spectator's point of view, the game is also vastly improved. The forward pass is but one of several new plays which add to the interest and keep the ball always in view. Finally, the new rules have brought about a greater equality among the teams of large and small colleges. While conceding all these improvements in the sport this season, the *Nation* is still opposed to intercollegiate football contests. Their inherent evils are not affected by the fact that the playing rules have been improved, and that the list of injuries has shrunk. The over-emphasis upon athletics continues. The excitement of the undergraduate world during the football season remains. It is still true, as a Harvard professor said last year, that no solid work can be got out of the classes until the Yale game is

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

over. All of the arguments against the game that President Eliot has marshalled with such telling effect are still of force. Nothing has happened which should cause the Columbia University authorities an instant's regret over the stand they took last year in forbidding football.

Catholic authorities in this country, as well as abroad, are, outwardly at least, conforming to the injunctions of the Pope's encyclical against "Modernism." The trustees of the Catholic University at Washington have recently passed a formal vote against the teaching of Modernist heresies in that institution. Father Tyrrell, the English Jesuit of liberal leanings, who in two able articles in the London *Times* replied to the arguments of the encyclical, has just been sentenced to what is known as the "lesser excommunication." Under this punishment he is forbidden to approach the sacraments, though he is not barred from ordinary communications with the faithful. The sentence has deeply stirred Father Tyrrell's admirers, who regard him as the Roman Church's "greatest master of English style and her subtlest apologist since Newman." Moreover, according to Sunday's press dispatches, two German ecclesiastics have also fallen under the ban. One is Father Josef Müller, a leader of the Catholic Reform Party in Bavaria, and editor of *Renaissance;* and the other is Prof. Johann H. Schrörs of Bonn University. The first has been directed by the Archbishop of Munich to leave the diocese; and the second, by order of the Cardinal Archbishop of Cologne, finds himself without Roman Catholic students. For some time Professor Schrörs, who fills one of the chairs of Catholic theology, has been lecturing in favor of applying scientific methods not only to Biblical criticism, but also to the interpretation of the Fathers of the Church. Suddenly Cardinal Fischer of Cologne issued instructions to all Catholic students at Bonn University to absent themselves from Professor Schrörs's lectures. The faculty of the university is reported to be indignant at what is regarded as outside interference with the freedom of scientific research, and has petitioned the Minister of Education to protect Professor Schrörs against the Cardinal. In the twentieth century this news falls very strangely on our ears. For comment on it we need do nothing more than quote a sentence from George Haven Putnam's lately published "Censorship of the Church of Rome":

> There is something almost pathetic in the long series of attempts made by popes, councils, bishops, congregations, and inquisitors, to protect the souls of the faithful against the baneful influence of the ever-increasing tide of literature that was pouring forth from the various centres, so much of which was calculated to lead men astray from the true doctrines, and to bring them into risk of everlasting perdition.

We catch the first effect of the Kaiser's visit in the softened tone assumed by the German press, and in the rumor of negotiations under way between Edward VII. and the Emperor, which, because they deal with the affairs of other countries than their own, would presuppose that their own affairs have been satisfactorily adjusted. Edward VII., it has been reported, is striving to bring about a meeting between the Kaiser and the French President. What such an event would mean to the peace of Europe need not be dwelt upon. The probability of such a happening, which five years ago would have been deemed utterly impossible, is due to the momentous series of diplomatic arrangements, which began with the Anglo-French understanding of April 8, 1904. This arrangement, which from the beginning virtually included Spain in its terms, was followed by a distinct improvement in the tone of Franco-Italian relations; France in turn facilitated the conclusion of the recent agreement between Great Britain and Russia; the winning over of Germany's ally, Italy, and Germany's friend, Russia—in other words, the rapid closing of that circle which evoked such ominous growls from Germany—made it incumbent for the Kaiser to make friends with Great Britain, which German opinion, in part, at least, has regarded as the architect of anti-German machinations. And now Edward VII. is preparing to complete his circle of European agreements—a circle not around Germany, but including her as a link—by bringing together Germany and France. We have called such an arrangement not improbable. On the part of Germany, the desire to come to an understanding has existed for some time. There are two favorable factors. First is the situation in Morocco, where France seems pledged to a course of radical action extending over a long period, but where Germany's good or ill-will can make her task comparatively light or extremely difficult. Second is the spirit of mistrust in her powers of self-defence which has fallen upon France of late. The effect of the anti-militarist agitation cannot be minimized. High officials in the army, including one commander-in-chief, have resigned because they would not accept the responsibility of conducting a successful campaign under prevalent conditions. The Chamber has found it necessary to debate the subject "Are We Defended?" The naval arsenals and dockyards are hotbeds of labor sedition, and the frequency with which officers have been arrested for selling information to foreign Powers is alarming. Under such conditions France should welcome the prospect of some sort of understanding with Germany.

The first subject to receive the attention of the third Duma will probably be the agrarian problem. A solution is to be attempted on the lines already laid down by a series of imperial edicts during the last two years. There is to be no wholesale expropriation of landowners, but the transfer of land to peasant cultivators is to be facilitated by means of agricultural banks. Emigration to Asia is to be fostered. Above all, however, the government is to pursue its policy of breaking up the present communal system of peasant proprietorship, and furthering the creation of a class of prosperous peasant landowners. The main object, therefore, of the government's programme is not social, but political. Its experience with the two former Dumas has shown how susceptible the present exceptional status of the peasants renders them to the influence of revolutionary theory and propaganda. The revolutionaries have been saying to the peasants, "You practically are living now under a local socialist régime; all you must do is to get rid of the iniquitous bureaucracy and autocracy to arrive at ideal conditions." The government's hope is to cut the ground from under this argument by eliminating the communistic elements from Russia's rural system. Already, by the Imperial decrees before mentioned, the peasants have been liberated from a number of their political disabilities, the right of free migration has been conferred on them, and the individual acquisition of land has been especially encouraged. Whether the Russian government, after creating a middle class of small peasant proprietors, will find them more easy to deal with than the existing peasant community is, however, an open question. The break-up of the Russian communal system and the building up of a class of large peasant landowners would mean a corresponding reduction of the great mass of the peasantry to the position of propertyless agricultural laborers—a class which might easily make trouble. And there are other difficulties in the way of the government. Among its very supporters in the present Duma, among the members of the Right and the Centre, the Slavophil element is said to be strong. The new president of the Duma, Khomyakoff, is described as an ardent Slavophil. Now, it is one of the main tenets of the Slavophil creed that, in her present system of communal peasant owners, and her consequent lack of a landless class, Russia possesses an enormous advantage over the Occident which is destined to make her the leading world-power in the future. It is a question whether their possible interests as landlords can make the Duma conservatives forget their Slavophil tendencies.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TREASURY'S RELIEF MEASURES.

With full realization of the gravity of the crisis which has inspired the action of the Treasury, we are still of opinion that the course adopted over Sunday is a serious mistake. That it will help the markets for the moment, and hasten through indirect means the restoration of bank reserves, is highly probable. But a precisely similar argument could have been invoked for the issue of $100,000,000 in irredeemable legal tender notes, supposing that recourse to have fallen within the power of the Administration; and to dismiss the action of the government with the easy assertion that the end justifies the means is to surrender all right to judge of the country's financial policy in the longer future. A $50,000,000 issue of Panama Canal bonds, already authorized by law and available as a legal basis for new banknote issues, was doubtless open to objection as a drain on capital when no capital could be spared; but otherwise much might be said in favor of it.

The expedient of short-term notes, on the other hand, we regard as vicious. As a precedent, it is fraught with evil. The extent to which it commits the Treasury for the future to the paternalism which reached such excesses under Secretary Shaw is perhaps the least of possible unhappy consequences, yet this of itself is unfortunate enough. The use of government credit by President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle after the panic of 1893 bears no analogy to the present case. In that famous instance, the government sold bonds to make good the depleted gold reserve against its own outstanding notes and to enable the Treasury to maintain the public faith. No trouble of that sort exists to-day. Nor does this new operation stand on a footing even with Secretary Cortelyou's use of the public surplus to relieve the recent panic through deposits with the banks. The Treasury then did nothing more than throw back on the money market what in a normal system of finance ought never to have been taken from it. No similar principle can be invoked in behalf of the present action.

It has, we are all aware, the defence of an urgent crisis. Money has been hoarded in stupendous quantities; bank reserves have been heavily cut down; and credit has been paralyzed. Taking into full account these formidable difficulties, we nevertheless cannot blink the fact that the issue of credit notes on the present plan and scale is undeniable inflation. To all intents and purposes, the expedient is like that which an excited Congress voted under closely parallel conditions after the panic of 1873, and which Grant blocked by his courageous veto. In the one case as in the other the government has created a heavy floating debt to raise money which it does not need, and which it proposes to throw into the country's circulation. We do not see how any one can for a moment contend that this is a safe precedent.

People may ask whether the existing emergency was not grave enough to warrant recourse to any shift, however objectionable at an ordinary time, which would avert overwhelming disaster. Our answer is, that the situation did not call for such methods of relief. We believe that the financial strain, severe though it still remained last Saturday, was showing distinct signs of relaxation. The successive steps of this 1907 panic had followed exactly those noted when confidence returned after the crisis of 1893. Then, as now, actual currency was hoarded by the tens of millions; then, as now, a heavy deficit in bank reserves existed; the channels of daily settlement between banks were choked with Clearing House certificates; "pay-roll money" in many cases could not be provided; a premium in the form of checks was bid and paid for currency; the hoarding of cash was thereby temporarily increased; at various inland cities "clearing-house checks" and employers' credit notes were in hand-to-hand circulation. Then, as now, we indulged in a "raid" on London's gold; forty millions were taken for New York, mostly from the banks of England and mostly through payment of a premium. There was not, in short, one phenomenon of the present panic which did not appear in the same order fourteen years ago. Yet the outcome, in 1893, was that, as soon as the New York bank statement indicated that an inflow of foreign gold had stopped the depletion of cash reserves, the currency premium declined, the hoarding ceased, and the hidden money began pouring back into the banks. That stage of recovery had, we believe, been reached with the publication of the bank statement of last Saturday.

If any real difference can be discovered between conditions in 1893 and those of to-day, so far as concerns the international position, it is such as to indicate far greater elements of strength and recuperative power in 1907. During a fortnight past, we have been buying gold abroad as we might have bought pork or iron—by bidding until we found a seller, and by pledging our credit for the payment. But with the subsequent arrival at the seaboard of the enormous quantities of grain and cotton bought by European merchants in our first collapse of credit, we are rapidly paying for the gold in real commodities. Our power to do this has been immensely greater than in the agricultural depression of 1893, and we have far more left in reserve than we had then for further payments. The inference should be plain that the problem of the markets was as sure of solution in the normal course of affairs this year as in 1893. That use of the government's credit will go far towards rectifying the situation without further inroads upon Europe's stock of gold, is entirely probable. The question still remains, however, whether we are not paying too dearly for this result—gratifying as it may be for the moment.

THE WAR ON THE SALOON.

So absorbed has this country been for the last few years in the attempt to regulate corporations, check monopolies, and deal with the unprincipled rich, that a veritable revolution in the sentiment of the people upon a great social question has taken place practically unnoticed. Only when the Georgia Legislature voted almost unanimously for prohibition did the general public begin to learn that there is a great anti-saloon movement under way. It is, however, by no means confined to the South, as the last election has clearly shown. The dispatches report that 160 out of 180 Chicago precincts voted against license at the last election, thus closing 199 saloons. The Chicago City Council voted last week to establish prohibition in a southwestern section nearly a square mile in extent. More than one-half of that city will thus have abolished the saloon. Here in our own neighborhood, White Plains and other Westchester County towns "went dry." In New Jersey, Judge Fort's defence of the Bishops' Law contributed largely to his election as Governor.

The movement cannot be explained in the South by racial problems, or in the North by any popular zeal for total abstinence, or by any sudden, emotional, semi-religious outburst against the drink evil. The Southerner does not turn total abstainer merely that the negro may thereby profit physically and spiritually. The Northerners, who are going to the polls in such large numbers and silently voting away the "poor man's club" are not all teetotalers. Nor is their action influenced by a narrow belief that men can be made moral by act of legislature, such belief as brought about the prohibition laws in Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, and other States half a century ago. The strength of this movement lies in the votes of localities. When the prohibition laws were repealed in New Hampshire and Vermont, many towns and cities voted for license. Gradually these are swinging back into the prohibition column, just as in North Carolina 62 out of 97 counties are "dry," and all but thirty towns and cities, as a result of local initiative and decision.

Naturally, the liquor-dealers are everywhere in great alarm, and are seeking to counteract the movement by supporting extreme anti-saloon measures. Conditions in Alabama show how little likelihood they have of succeeding. In spite of concessions on the part of the li-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quor interests, the Prohibitionists, by means of the local-option law, have driven them out of county after county. Three counties were carried at the end of October by such large anti-saloon majorities that it is evident that six others in which elections are pending will go the same way. Already 41 out of 67 Alabama counties are "dry." Naturally, the Legislature will not long stand out against public sentiment of this kind, and a State prohibition law may be looked for within the near future. Mississippi will adopt prohibition just as soon as its Legislature assembles in January—this even the liquor-sellers admit. Tennessee is practically lost to them, for only three towns and three cities and 5 out of 96 counties still tolerate the sale of liquor; in Kentucky, the recent anti-saloon victory speaks for itself. Indeed, if Mr. Roosevelt had stopped to analyze the Republican victory in that State, for which he officially expressed his gratitude, he would have found that it was not a Republican, but a temperance triumph. Louisville itself did a noble day's work in defeating the political corruptionists, and in closing the shops of their chief supporters, the rum-sellers. Altogether, in the South the liquor-sellers have been driven out of 981 counties, and are allowed to operate only in 275—and the latter figure decreases week by week. Even in Louisiana, where an effort has been made to control by high license, rather than by prohibition, there are indications that the nineteen dry parishes will soon be reinforced by some of the forty which now permit the sale of liquor.

That the West is in sympathy with the movement appears from the inclusion within the Oklahoma Constitution of a prohibition clause. In Illinois, so the Chicago *Evening Post* reports:

> Victories too many to enumerate were won by the anti-saloon forces; and not in the "country" alone, but in towns and cities of size and importance. Jacksonville went "dry" by a majority of nearly 800 votes, and it is only here and there that the saloons escaped the rising flood.

The *Post* adds that prohibition as an election issue is now out of the Prohibition party's hands, and has become the "popular cause of many thousands of voters" who are still Republicans and Democrats. It attributes this change largely to the new methods of the anti-saloon leagues. They appeal to reason rather than to emotion, and make use of modern advertising methods to bring home salient facts, and are getting greater and greater support from business men of means and standing. Thus in Indianapolis the Kokomo Steel and Iron Company estimates that the saloons near its plant cost it $75,000 a year. It asks for a law prohibiting saloons in factory districts. "Kokomo," it says, "has thirty saloons that pay $7,500 a year into the city treasury. The manufacturing interests are damaged more than ten times that amount by the saloons."

Will it last? Can the laws be enforced? Is the vicious Maine experience to be repeated? These are the questions every one must ask who ponders on this extraordinary reversal of public sentiment, which, as *Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular* puts it, makes the liquor-dealer confront the practical question whether he is not to be wholly legislated out of business. Any liquor law can be enforced behind which there is public opinion, and at present the feeling against the saloon is so spontaneous, is such a natural rising of the people, that there is greater hope for the success of prohibition than ever before. "Blind tigers" there will be, of course, and officials who will connive at an illegitimate traffic. But in Birmingham, Ala., to cite one case, since Mayor Ward has come into office, prohibition in that city does prohibit, and the anti-saloon leagues have learned to stand by him and other executives with their "law-enforcement departments." What the situation in the rural districts of the South, where practically every farmer can brew some kind of intoxicating drink for himself, will be five years hence, no man can foretell. But the prospects are excellent for a rigorous restriction of a business that is the costliest, the most demoralizing, and most injurious of any the State permits.

OMNISCIENT RULERS AND KITCHEN-CABINETS.

Not the least interesting feature of the revelations made in the Harden trial is their light on the essential limitations of the human mind, even when that mind belongs to the head of a great nation. William II.'s amazing versatility has been the subject of more eulogistic comment than has fallen to the lot of any of his contemporaries, with one exception. The War Lord of Europe has repeatedly laid aside his helmet and his sword to strike the poet's lyre, or grasp the wheel of his racing yacht, or to join debate with theologians and Assyriologists, and always with heaven-stirring success. What was there this strenuous young man did not know thoroughly, or could not do with unrivalled perfection? Great historical painters engaged in depicting the fortunes of Germany and the Hohenzollerns were dumfounded by the Kaiser's acquaintance with the minutiæ of early European history. Leoncavallo, after composing the music for "Roland of Berlin," declared that if the Imperial librettist were not the first monarch of the Continent, he could easily be Europe's greatest tone-poet. Grizzled generals, accompanying the Kaiser on manœuvres, can only quail before the eye that grasps at the same time the nature of an entire terrain and the wrong shade of the buttons on a corporal's uniform. American millionaires declare him the prince of good fellows, and informed on everything connected with this country. And so on without end. The only pity is that William II. does not seem fully acquainted with his duties and responsibilities as Emperor of Germany.

"The Emperor knows only what I wish him to know," declared Prince Eulenburg, head of the court clique which is shown to have exercised a profound influence on the course of German politics from a date preceding the fall of Bismarck in 1890. The way of the Great Chancellor was made hard by the camarilla; it brought about the overthrow of his successor, Von Caprivi, and the appointment of Hohenlohe and the present Chancellor von Bülow. When Bülow, then Ambassador at Rome, attempted to put aside the honor Prince Eulenburg would thrust upon him, and urged the Prince to take the post himself, the latter replied: "I will make kings, but I will not be a king." And the German Emperor has the mortification of reflecting that this modern Warwick did not even bestow the royal title on William II. in person, but on his first minister, thus reducing his sovereign to the position of an instrument. The successive Chancellors, in fact, refused to be tools of Prince Eulenburg, and as a result, Germany, in her foreign relations particularly, was often led to pursue a double policy—the official policy of the Chancellor and the foreign department, and the personal policy of the Emperor, acting under the inspiration of the camarilla. The Morocco crisis of 1905, with its imminent threat of a general European war, was brought about, according to Maximilian Harden, through wrong information with regard to French opinion obtained by the Emperor through Prince Eulenburg.

If the Kaiser was exposed to the dangers of wrong counsel in matters of broad foreign policy, what chance was there of his receiving correct information with regard to the internal affairs of his Empire? The Agrarian camarilla had even more to gain by shutting off the Emperor from his subjects than from his Chancellor. There are not wanting in Europe apologists for the autocratic system who are accustomed to sneer at parliamentary government as a composite of parochial politics, log-rolling, and electioneering tactics. The implication is that an autocrat, swayed neither by local prejudice nor personal ambitions, is the ideal guardian of national interests. There are Germans who, though favoring the establishment of a thorough Constitutional régime, with a Ministry responsible to the Reichstag, believe that with regard to the army and the navy Imperial exigencies demand the concentration of powe

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the hands of the Emperor. But it appears now that the very security of the Empire, for the sake of which the people are ready to carry almost unparalleled burdens, suffers from the inevitable vices of autocratic control. Would the safety of the Empire be threatened by interpellations addressed to a responsible minister of war in the Reichstag, as it has been threatened by hideous revelations concerning the morals of part of the army's officers and rank and file?

Excessively self-confident by nature, and carried away by the flattery of his courtiers and of the world, the Kaiser may have forgotten that one cannot do everything and do everything well. It is no imputation against the loftiness of his motives—the absolutist tradition, which is so strong in Germany—that, forgetting the primal functions of his office as chief magistrate of a great nation, he has tried to be all things to all men. Men, at bottom, are still imperfectly democratic, and their response to the influence of a Great Example may be so powerful at times as to prove a personal distraction, and a positive hindrance to the maintenance of a just view or of correct proportions. The Kaiser's advocacy of a certain book, or his condemnation of a certain school of scientists, or his curt disposal of the woman question as one of *Kinder und Küche*, or his exaltation of righteousness above peace, may be welcomed with such thunders of popular applause as to make him temporarily forget that, with Emperors as with shoemakers, sticking to the last is the best policy in the end.

PROFESSOR NORTON AT EIGHTY.

The commemoration last Saturday of the eightieth birthday of Charles Eliot Norton has not only given his friends and former pupils an opportunity for expressing personal gratitude and affection, but has furnished occasion for surveying a career which has been unique in American life. No critic has made so deep an impression as Mr. Norton on some of the best minds of his time. We might perhaps define his life-work by saying that he has demonstrated the function of culture and the efficacy of criticism, conceived broadly, in a modern democracy.

In his early years, Europe, and especially Italy, revealed to him the immense part beauty has had, and ought to have, in the development of the highest qualities in individuals and in races. He absorbed Ruskin's enthusiasms, without surrendering his own judgment, and arrived, by a patient and systematic study of the fine arts, at rational conclusions concerning the degree to which a civilization can be measured by its architecture, sculpture, and painting. But he was forty-eight years of age before being called to the Harvard professorship, from which, during twenty-three years, he addressed a multitude of students. At first, few of them, and fewer still of the public outside, understood him. It is almost ludicrous now, when nearly every important American city has its art museum or its art schools, to recall that Mr. Norton was long as one speaking in the wilderness. He made his professorship a fountain of the humanities. For he was not only a master in his specialty, but also a cultivated man—a combination which modern erudition almost precludes. Younger men went to him for advice on books, or conduct, or politics, or religion, because they found that his lectures were saturated with human interest, and that the lecturer himself was the most hospitable of scholars. Harvard, in transition from college to university, was particularly fortunate to have in its faculty such an exemplar of culture. Whether his counsel were followed or not, it never passed unheeded. He spoke as the enlightened critic; as one whose standard was not local, whose experience of men and books was wide, and whose aptitudes and discipline lay in the field where the highest type of men is developed.

The service of a critic like Mr. Norton, especially in our time and country, cannot be over-estimated. Assuming that, because the United States is a great experiment, it cannot be helped by the past, people repeat blunders which a knowledge of the past would teach them to avoid. It is the function of criticism to publish this knowledge. Public men resent such interference; and there was no better proof that Mr. Norton's criticism cut deep than the scorn which some of them pretended to feel for the "mere critic," the "common scold," the "Pharisee," the man who would not "come down into the heat and dust of the arena," but who sat aloof and belittled the efforts of the patriotic gladiators. The language of such as they has not changed since the first demagogue misled the first popular assembly. Much of the effectiveness of Mr. Norton's criticism was due to the fact that he spoke for the conscience of that remnant which is hated by its own generation and haloed by the next. The courage required to stand out against popular frenzy, to utter truths which will alienate one's associates, is rare. Yet it has been so natural to Mr. Norton that he probably has never thought of it as a virtue in his case. Unless a nation wishes to sink to a level of self-conceit and swagger which doom it to decay, it will learn that he is the true patriot who sets before it the highest standards. Such patriotic service Mr. Norton has rendered his countrymen for half a century.

One of the delusions of the age is to regard men of action as superior to men of ideas. Yet in the promulgation of ideas, a critic may have the force of an originator, by giving to ideas the suppleness or charm they need in order to pass current. If we had a record of Mr. Norton's suggestions to editors, publicists, and speakers, we should be able to measure, in part, at least, the extent of his influence in putting ideas in circulation. The "Life" of Mr. Godkin revealed not only that Mr. Norton was one of the founders of the *Nation*, but that he was a counsellor to whom its editor turned in any emergency for criticism and support. Nearly ten years before the *Nation's* birth, Mr. Norton had fostered the project which resulted in the *Atlantic Monthly*. For six years he himself edited the *North American Review*, and during the Civil war, as secretary of the Loyal Publication Society, he compiled its broadsides, which carried to all parts of the country the principles which saved the Union.

All these activities, which now seem mere by-products in Mr. Norton's career, were little known by the larger public. They represent, however, a vital part of his character. He would hold that that culture is spurious or sickly which does not teach one to be a citizen. In his own Cambridge he joined as naturally in the movement to promote temperance as in support of the hospital for incurables, or in the plans for beautifying the city. And from Abolition days to the present, no one who cared to know was left in doubt as to where Mr. Norton stood on the great issues before the State and the nation. Critical as he has been of American shortcomings, he has never been other than an American. The very close ties which have bound him to England have made no Anglomaniac of him.

But every consideration of Mr. Norton's detailed activity leads back to the personality of the man himself. What is the secret of his charm, the key to his power? On the moral side, he has had conscience and courage; on the critical side, taste; on the human side, sympathy. To a far greater degree than Edward FitzGerald, Mr. Norton has had taste—which that quaint genius defined as "the feminine of genius"—for he has had catholicity. He has not only gone straight to the acknowledged masters of world-books, but has been quick to discern the promising new-comers. Many an author who has since achieved distinction can recall that his first recognition came from Shady Hill.

Such recognition springs from hospitality of spirit not less than from taste; and Mr. Norton has been the companion of the *élite* of two generations. Thanks to these, he has mingled as freely with his elders—with Emerson, Longfellow, Carlyle, FitzGerald, as with his nearer contemporaries—Lowell, Stephen, and Ruskin, Godkin and Curtis—as with his juniors, from Mr. Howells and Mr. Bryce and Mr. James, down to the young un-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dergraduate of to-day. What his friendship meant can be read in the tragic letters of John Ruskin, whom he steadied in great moral crises and whose genius he guided to produce some of its most precious work. In the Letters of Leslie Stephen you find that it is again the friend at Shady Hill to whom the most intimate messages are written, and from whom come suggestions and advice. How loyal and tender and discreet that friendship has been appears also in the editing of the correspondence of Carlyle and Emerson, of Lowell, and Ruskin, and Curtis. One might almost imagine that Mr. Norton has been too solicitous of the fame of his illustrious contemporaries to take any thought for his own.

Of his own books the prose translations of Dante may almost be regarded as original works. His early "Notes of Travel and Study in Italy," issued nearly half a century ago, are still delightful for general reading and valuable as picturing the Italy of the fifties. In his "Church-Building in the Middle Ages" Mr. Norton has embodied many of his ideas on the philosophy of art, besides giving the most interesting and exhaustive account in English of the way in which three of the great monuments of mediæval architecture were planned and carried out.

The final achievement of such a career can never be summed up, because its influence penetrates quietly and deep. Nobody can point to a group of men and women to-day and say, "There are Mr. Norton's disciples"; for the very essence of his influence has been to instil into each one according to his needs and capacities principles which are no man's monopoly, but may be every man's treasure. To America, his example has been precious. It has dignified the scholar's calling by showing how the scholar also may have wide human interests; it has ennobled the profession of teaching, by proving that the professor may have culture, which is more than erudition; it has strengthened the earnest thinkers, the lovers of beauty, the men of conscience, who have been baffled or disheartened by the barbaric tendencies of a plutocratic age. Mr. Norton, shunning publicity and unknown by the million, has shed his influence on the hundreds and the thousands, and they in their turn have reached the multitudes. To do this, and in doing it to win the respect and affection of the best of two generations, is better than fame; it is self-realization through the most fruitful and unselfish service.

THE NEW STYLE OF ORATORY.

Arthur J. Balfour recently made an address to the students of Edinburgh University on the art of public speaking. It is always instructive to get such comments of a practised speaker on his own craft. They ought to be peculiarly useful to students who have possibly a surfeit of abstract teaching in rhetoric and oratory, and who might well find it refreshing to encounter the real thing, and supplement a professor by a practitioner. Mr. Balfour had many sensible things to say. The sum of his doctrine was that the art of public speaking is simply the art of public conversation raised to a higher level. This, of course, is merely another way of valuing the qualities of simplicity, directness, and vivacity above a stilted and fustian-loaded style.

A change in the direction favored by Mr. Balfour has undoubtedly come over public speaking within two generations. The taste of the best speakers as of the most intelligent audiences is all away from ranting and the pompous style. We doubt if Webster's famous peroration, "When mine eyes shall be turned," could be delivered in the Senate to-day without provoking a titter. It was in good and approved form in his day, as was the same orator's elaborate and metaphorical way of asking that the question before the Senate be read; but we unleisured moderns demand that a speaker go more swiftly to the point, and with fewer oratorical furbelows to impair his speed. And if he can give us, instead of high-flying eloquence, a sort of sublimated conversation, Mr. Balfour is unquestionably right in saying that he will please us better.

It must not be forgotten, however, that there is conversation and conversation. Some unhappy men orate when they converse. There was the well-known complaint of the Queen that Mr. Gladstone addressed her in private as if she were a public meeting. One of the perils of an inflated public style is that it may be carried into private life. When Roscoe Conkling went to Ohio in the Garfield campaign of 1880, he was invited to meet three or four influential men in a Cleveland house. They expected a rational conference, but Conkling stood with his back to the chimney and harangued them for a mortal hour. They could not have been more bethumped with words if they had been a national convention. That was clearly a case where the conversational method did not work. The reverse of that failure is seen where a man who is dull or sleepy in private conversation, insists upon being so also in public discourse. H. W. Lucy, in an article on "Speech-Making in Parliament," recalls a story about the Duke of Devonshire, when he was Lord Hartington, which illustrates the hazards of the conversational style when it is *not* raised to a higher level.

Taking a lady down to dinner on an evening when earlier he had made an important speech in the House of Commons, she asked whether it was true that at one stage of his argument he had interrupted himself with a prolonged yawn. He admitted the indictment. "How could you?" said the lady. "Ah," said Lord Hartington, "you don't know how dull the speech was."

Speaking to a university audience, Mr. Balfour would have been ungracious if he had done despite to the theoretical teaching of oratory. He did not; rather, he praised and urged it. Elocution, he thought, should be thoroughly studied. He warned his young hearers, however, to distinguish between the art of elocution and the arts, or artfulness, of elocutionists. By this he meant the inculcated tricks of gesture, advice about raising or lowering the voice to show emotion—all of them, affirmed Mr. Balfour, "things which are taught by professors of elocution, but which are not practised by any successful speakers." This, too, is in line with the prevailing demand for simplicity in oratory. We suspect a man who tears himself to tatters; he is all too probably following the advice of Lyman Beecher that, when you had nothing to say, you were to "holler." Lyman Beecher's greater son sometimes hollered, no doubt, but at the height of his fame and genius, Henry Ward Beecher gave as fine an example as one could wish of public speaking which was essentially conversation aglow and transfigured.

After all, one can never get away, in all such discussions, from the mystery of personality. It is that which makes the orator. All you can say is that some men have the magic power of casting a spell over an audience. Their speeches may not read well in print, being bad, often, both in form and in logic. Fox's speeches were usually of that sort, yet those who heard them delivered were under what a contemporary called "the wand of the magician." It is in the temperament, the character, the fused mind and soul of the speaker that the incommunicable secret of the great orator lies. It was in this respect that Mr. Balfour placed Gladstone "far above" any other speaker to whom he had ever listened. "Mr. Gladstone," he said, "held his hearers spellbound, not only by his words, but by the character of his gestures, the tone of his voice, the flash of his eye."

SIR LEWIS MORRIS.

Sir Lewis Morris died on November 12. He was born in Carmarthen, Wales, in 1833, and was graduated from Jesus College, Oxford, in 1855. In 1861 he was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn, where he practised—chiefly as a conveyancing counsel—until 1881. Meanwhile his interest in education and literature was bringing him into prominence in fields outside the bar. He was made an honorary fellow of Jesus College in 1877, and not long after he became honorary secretary of the University College of Aberystwith, of which he was later successively treasurer and vice-president. In 1880 he was made a member of the committee to inquire into the subject of inter-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mediate and higher education in Wales; and he wrote numerous addresses and papers on educational subjects. Among the early advocates of the University of Wales he was a leader, and he became deputy chancellor of the institution, and was on the governing boards of the three Welsh colleges. He also served as justice of the peace for Carmarthenshire, his own county. In politics he was an active Liberal and ran, although unsuccessfully, for Parliament. In 1895 he was knighted. He was best known as a writer of verse. His "Songs of Two Worlds," 1872-1875, and "The Epic of Hades," 1876, have run through many editions. His other volumes are: "Gwen: a Drama in Monologue," 1879; "The Ode of Life," 1880; "Songs Unsung," 1883; "Gycia," a drama, 1886; "Songs of Britain,"—embodying several beautiful Welsh legends—1887; "A Vision of Saints," 1890; "Songs Without Notes," 1894; "Idylls and Lyrics," 1896; and "Harvest Tide," in 1901. He wrote on request (the laureate was ill) an ode for the foundation of the Imperial Institute, and for it he received from Queen Victoria the Jubilee Medal. He also wrote odes on the Queen's Jubilee, on the death of the Duke of Clarence, and on the marriage of the Duke and Duchess of York.

As an author Sir Lewis Morris was overshadowed. His very name blanketed him. William Morris, born only a year later, was far better known as a writer of both verse and prose and as leader of a movement in art. The result was that Sir Lewis, who by any other surname would have stood fairly on his own merits, was often dismissed as "the other Morris." And the sting of this sneer lay in the fact that in too many respects he was only the other Morris. His figure was not individual and striking enough to be stamped sharply on the popular consciousness. Tennyson, Mr. and Mrs. Browning, Matthew Arnold, William Morris, and Swinburne—these are names that convey a fairly clear idea to every one familiar with the poetry of the nineteenth century. Rossetti is less widely known, and James Thomson has but a small band of admirers; but no one carries away from "The Blessed Damozel" and "Jenny" or "The City of Dreadful Night" a blurred image of the authors. Nor can any one who reads a considerable amount of Sir Lewis Morris's poetry say that he is dim or wavering in outline; yet he has written no single short piece which is as distinct and unforgettable as any of the three which we have just mentioned; and each of his works seems not quite so good as something else of the same type.

Of his shorter poems, the "Ode on a Fair Spring Morning" is perhaps the best and most characteristic. It has been compared to Milton's "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso," but that is too severe a test. Milton's two poems are of the kind that you memorize almost as you read them; you rise from the perusal with certain lines running in your mind like bars of music:

> To hear the lark begin his flight,
> And singing, startle the dull night,
> From his watch-tower in the skies
> Till the dappled dawn doth rise; . . . .
> Russet lawns and fallows gray,
> Where the nibbling flocks do stray;
> Mountains on whose barren breast
> The laboring clouds do often rest;
> Meadows trim, with daisies pied,
> Shallow brooks and rivers wide.

But there is no such magic in Morris's verse:

> Oh, see how glorious show,
> On this fair morn in May, the clear-cut hills,
> The dewy lawns, the hawthorns white,
> Argent on plains of gold the growing light,
> Pure as when first on the young earth
> The faint warm sunlight came to birth.
> There is a nameless air
> Of sweet renewal over all, which fills
> The earth and sky with life, and everywhere,
> Before the scarce seen sun begins to glow,
> The birds awake which slumbered all night long,
> And, with a gush of song,
> First doubting of their strain, then full and wide
> Raise their fresh hymns thro' all the country side;
> Already, above the dewy clover,
> The soaring lark begins to hover
> Over his mate's low nest.

And one more passage from the close of this poem:

> We too again shall rise,
> The same and not the same,
> As daily rise upon the orient skies
> New dawns with wheels of flame.
> So if it worthy prove,
> Our being, self-perfected, shall upward move
> To higher essence, and still higher grown;
> Not sweeping idle harps before a throne,
> Nor spending praise where is no need of praise;
> But through unnumbered lives and ages come,
> Of pure laborious days,
> To an eternal home,
> Where spring is not, nor birth, nor any dawn,
> But life's full noontide never is withdrawn.

As the first quotation from Morris echoed Milton this echoes Wordsworth's "Ode on the Intimations of Immortality." These parallels are more illuminating than a column of exposition and argument. They make it clear that Lewis Morris's poetry is simple, sincere, and full of charm, is smooth and competent in workmanship, but is lacking in originality and strength.

He tried his hand at classical subjects, but he produced nothing to match Swinburne's experiments, nothing that approaches, say, the lyrics of "Atlanta in Calydon." In the "Epic of Hades" Morris takes us through Tartarus and Hades, and finally to Olympus, and there lets Tantalus, Sisyphus, Clytæmnestra, Helen, Artemis, Zeus, and many others tell us their stories. The versification is fluent and skilful, but it leaves us unmoved. The account of the contest between Marsyas and Apollo—put into the mouth of Marsyas—has been as much praised as anything in the book. It is, of course, an apologue, and, by a strange pathos, an apologue in which Morris himself is Marsyas—

> He [Apollo] Swiftly struck his golden lyre,
> And played the Song of Life: and, lo, I knew
> My strain, how earthy! . . .
> I do not blame
> Phœbus or Nature which has set this bar
> Betwixt success and failure, for I know
> How far high failure overleaps the bound
> Of low successes.

"EXPERTISM" AT OXFORD AND LORD CURZON'S LECTURE ON FRONTIERS.

OXFORD, November 3.

Three things have just happened showing the drift of tendencies in the University and the community of Oxford, towards "expertism"—to use one of Dr. Bradley's *nonce-words*—and reinforcing the tribute paid to that form of efficiency by the election six months ago of a chancellor fresh from six years of service in India. There Lord Curzon was chancellor of the University of Calcutta, and he had, as Viceroy, appointed a Universities Commission, and promulgated (1904) a new Universities act based upon that commission's report (1902). On October 24 Congregation voted by a majority of 132 the establishment of a professorship of engineering, called for along with other endowments in Lord Curzon's recent appeal on behalf of the University for £250,000. On November 1 the burgesses of the city of Oxford made a similar move toward enlightened efficiency in municipal concerns. A daughter of that distinguished historian, the late Dean of Ely, Miss Merivale—an expert in matters of hygiene, housing of the poor and allotments for the working classes—was elected Town Councillor at the head of her poll. Unlike the defeated lady candidates at Newbury, Liverpool, and Bolton, Miss Merivale did not stand as a Liberal, but was supported by all parties alike. And so the city of Oxford shares with Reading, where Miss Sutton was elected, Aldenburgh, where the eminent physician, Mrs. Garrett Anderson, came in, and Bewdley, where Mrs. Woodward was unopposed, the distinction of having secured an expert administrator on the first opportunity afforded by law for the election of a woman-councillor.

The third significant happening is the chancellor's Romanes lecture* given yesterday. The theme was "Frontiers," about which the chancellor could speak as scientific expert, since he had been called upon as Viceroy "to organize, and to conduct the proceedings of as many as five Boundary Commissions." His lecture, from which these words are taken, thus resembled, in its choice of subject, the preceding ones of Weissmann (1894, on "External Influences and Development), Huxley (1902, "Evolution and Ethics"), and Bryce (1902, "Advanced and Backward Races of Mankind), each of whom also spoke as an expert.

Lord Curzon first dealt with frontiers in history, classifying, not in every case quite convincingly, as frontier wars, nearly all wars involving disputed territory, and then pointed his exordium with "the philosophy of frontiers" as concretely embodied in a passage from Lord Macaulay's "Frederick the Great." Next he spoke briefly of the "origin of frontiers." Reaching then the heart of his subject, he proceeded to discuss "natural" and "artificial" frontiers in what must always be admired as a statesmanlike, a scientific, and a remarkably original presentation of the whole subject. The breadth of his survey and the freshness of his generalizations gathered persuasion from his seemingly inexhaustible arsenal of concrete examples. The facts were presented in faultless historical perspective, and the definitions and principles arrived at came with all the interest and conviction attaching to that which every one felt he would have said himself had he had but the wit or the luck to think about the matter at all.

(1) The sea, (2) the great deserts, (3) great mountain ranges, (4) rivers, (5) wilderness of forest, marsh, and swamp, such were his categories of "natural frontiers"; the second, and the fifth, he said, though once important, were becoming more and more negligible. Then he proved that the fourth had commonly proved a delusive type of frontier—the source of contentions, perplexities, and appeals to arbitration.

* *Frontiers.* By the Right Hon. Lord Curzon of Kedleston. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Dealing with "artificial" frontiers, he classified these as (1) the palisade, mound, or rampart-wall, such as the Roman walls in Britain and Central Europe, and the Chinese Wall, for each and all of which he made out a strong case of efficiency in their day and generation. Next came (2) the "intermediary" or "neutral" zone, such as that of fifty years ago between Korea and China, or as the mediæval marches under Charlemagne and Otto and the West Saxon kingdom of Mercia. From this type of frontier were evolved, he said, (3) the modern idea of a "deliberately neutralized" territory, state, or zone, and (4) the conception of a "buffer-state," *i. e.*, "the country possessing a national existence of its own, which is fortified by the territorial and political guarantee, either of the two powers between whose dominion it lies and by whom it would otherwise inevitably be crushed, or of a number of powers interested in the preservation of the *status quo*." Here was interjected a brief and not wholly laudatory characterization of the Anglo-Russian Agreement, just published. The Chancellor emphatically condemned the "neutralizing pledge" about Tibet as a "novelty in international diplomacy," and closed his chapter with three common forms of the artificial frontier: (a) the pure astronomical frontier, which recalls the political war cry, "Fifty-four forty or fight"; (b) "frontiers by reference," such as the notorious Alaskan boundary-line; (c) the straight line from point to point, which he condemned as inelastic and tending to irrational results.

There came a chapter on "modern expedients" running through the whole diapason of latter-day diplomacy, from the pianissimo of "spheres of interest" through the piano of "spheres of influence," the mezzoforte of *Hinterland*, and the forte of protectorates, to the fortissimo of "incorporation" and "the grant of leases." These last were granted he said, defining somewhat in the vein of the "Master" of his undergraduate days at Balliol, "in order to veil an occupation not as a rule intended to be temporary." But then he hastened to forestall any imputation of pessimism by declaring that these modern expedients "make on the whole for peace rather than for war," and insisting, as Jowett in his place might well have done, that there has been "a progressive advance both in the principles and in the practice of frontier policy," which has already exercised a "widespread effect" and is of good omen for the future. Here as elsewhere the cogency of the lecturer's array of evidence drove home the justness of his inference. Next came a graphic sketch of the triple Indian frontier, (1) the administrative border, (2) the frontier of active protection, (3) the outer or advance strategical frontier, *i. e.*, the Afghan border. This is the most highly organized frontier system in the world, comparable to its "ancient counterpart and prototype, the frontier system of Rome."

Finally the chancellor invited his hearers to expatiate with him for a last moment in that fairyland of facts, the realm of frontier romance, by contemplating "types of manhood thrown up by frontier life," as exemplified in the history of the Anglo-Saxon race. Not till the American pioneers began to push across the trackless plains did America, he said, "cease to be English and become American." The American nation was born "in the forests on the trails of the frontier, amid the savagery of conflict, the labor of reclamation and the ardors of the chase." Such was the cradle of "that wonderful virile democracy, imbued with the courage and tenacity of its forefathers, but fired with an eager and passionate exaltation." To the trapper and fur-trader, the backwoodsman succeeded; close on his heels trod "the rancher with his livestock, the miner with his pick," the farmer, and finally the urban dweller, the manufacturer and the artisan. "On the top of the advancing wave," he added, "floats a scum of rascality that is ultimately deposited in the mining camps of California and the gambling dens of the Pacific Coast." From this tempestuous mass of passion and privation, a new character emerged, "earnest, restless, exuberant, self-confident." Here an Andrew Jackson, there a Lincoln, "flamed across the stage." Into this "noble heritage of achievement and suffering, the whole nation has entered," said he, "purified and united in its search for the frontier."

Turning, then, to the other side of the world, the eternal Himalayan snows, Persian and Arabian wastes of red-hot sand, the swamps and wilds of equatorial Africa, there, too, he found a school of character where "the British Empire may be seen shaping the British character, while the British character is still building the British Empire." And he averred solemnly that there was no school of character, "outside the English universities," to compare with the frontier. There "in the furnace of responsibility and on the anvil of self-reliance" character was moulded. There were to be found "our twentieth century Marcher Lords" of "courage and conciliation, patience and tact, initiative and self-restraint." "More often than the civilian," said he, "the soldier furnishes this type; and it is on the frontier that many of the greatest military reputations have been made." There was a detachment and a notable tone of conviction here from which his audience learned to forget that there ever had been rumors of Lord Curzon's differing in opinion with his military adviser in India. His closing words were equally taken to heart, when he spoke of that "larger atmosphere" on the outskirts of empire, where "the machine is relatively impotent, and the individual is strong," in which our youth find an invigorating stimulus, "saving them alike from the corroding ease and the morbid excitements of Western civilization," and ended by proclaiming the ban of empire to the sons of Oxford: "The empire calls," frontiers continue to beckon; "may this venerable and glorious institution, the nursery of character and the home of loyal deeds, never fail in honoring that august summons."

Such was the memorable lesson read from the academic throne for all members of the university, graduates and undergraduates, as well as for their betters, from Lady Margaret and Somerville Colleges, and elsewhere, to read, mark, and inwardly digest. LOUIS DYER.

THE HILPRECHT CASE.

In the October number of the *American Journal of Semitic Languages and Literature*, under the title "The Hilprecht Case," is published a letter addressed to Prof. H. V. Hilprecht by sixteen of the leading Oriental scholars of the country: Profs. Charles R. Lanman, Crawford H. Toy, George F. Moore, and John Williams White, Harvard; Francis Brown, Union Theological Seminary; Maurice Bloomfield and Paul Haupt, Johns Hopkins; Richard Gottheil and A. V. Williams Jackson, Columbia; Charles C. Torrey, Hans Oertel, and E. Washburn Hopkins, Yale; Robert Francis Harper and James Richard Jewett, University of Chicago; Dr. William Hayes Ward, New York City; and ex-President Daniel C. Gilman of Johns Hopkins. They demand an explanation of the charges of falsification of scientific records made against Professor Hilprecht in connection with his publications on the Nippur expedition, and the correspondence ensuing. In view of this publication, it is proper to summarize the history of this *cause célèbre* in archæology.

Dr. Hilprecht, a German by birth and education, was appointed professor of Assyriology in the University of Pennsylvania in 1886. In 1888 he was attached to the staff of the University of Pennsylvania expedition to Babylonia, as one of two Assyriologists. In 1898 he was made scientific director of the expedition, Dr. John Henry Haynes being at that time field director. Early in 1900, Haynes discovered, at Nippur, while Hilprecht was on his way to join the expedition, a large number of inscribed clay tablets, which Hilprecht at once declared to be the Temple Library. In the next few years Hilprecht issued various publications, several of which received the official imprint of the University of Pennsylvania, in which he described the discovery by *himself* of this alleged library, and gave a description of its contents, illustrated by a number of specimen tablets. Some of the curators of the museum noted that among these specimen tablets were certain objects which, from their museum labels, would appear to have been purchased or discovered at an earlier date. This fact becoming known to some of his former colleagues in the winter of 1904, the attention of the museum authorities was quietly called to the apparent discrepancies, with the suggestion that steps be taken to correct the error. The matter was first brought to the attention of the public by a paper on the Library at Nippur, read by Dr. Hilprecht before the Philosophical Society in Philadelphia in March of 1905, which was at once answered and criticised by some of his colleagues. At the same time a considerable part of the managing board of the museum, with some of the curators, resigned their positions, believing that frauds were being perpetrated, which the authorities would not allow them to investigate and correct. The press of Philadelphia now took up the matter with great energy. New facts came to light, and finally definite charges of falsification of scientific records were laid before the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, with a request for a full investigation.

By this time the scandal had assumed such magnitude that the trustees appointed a committee of their own number to inves-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tigate the charges. This committee exonerated Dr. Hilprecht, but its report was generally regarded, both by the press and by scholars conversant with the facts, as without weight, a mere white-washing report. For the information of the scholars of the country, who had heard about the matter only through the daily press, a paper was prepared by the Rev. Dr. John P. Peters, one of Professor Hilprecht's former associates at the University of Pennsylvania and in the Babylonian explorations, and laid before the American Oriental Society, consisting of practically all the Oriental scholars in this country and many of those abroad, at its annual meeting in the spring of 1905. This paper set forth, from the evidence then available, that every single object which Professor Hilprecht had published from the library which he asserted he had discovered could be and had been traced, and that all of these objects had either been purchased elsewhere or discovered at other parts of Nippur, at times antedating Hilprecht's alleged discovery from a few months to eleven years; that the detailed accounts which he gave of the discovery of some of these objects were pure fabrications; that at the time of those publications he had not even examined the tablets which he alleged to constitute a library; that said tablets had been found by Haynes and boxed for transport before Hilprecht's arrival, with the exception of some twenty specimens; and that these boxed-up tablets had not been opened and unpacked at the time of publication of the various books and booklets referred to. Other associates and colleagues of Professor Hilprecht in the work of the Babylonian expedition were present to corroborate the facts presented and answer questions; but Hilprecht himself, although a member of the society, was not present and presented no answer. While the statements made with regard to his falsifications seemed to be sustained by the proof presented, yet in view of the sweeping nature of the charges made and the almost incredible stupidity as well as turpitude of such falsifications, not a few of the Orientalists present desired to reserve judgment until such time as Professor Hilprecht should make public answer to the charges.

At the next annual meeting of the society, in the spring of 1906, no answer having appeared, Prof. Morris Jastrow, jr., one of Professor Hilprecht's colleagues at the University of Pennsylvania, presented a second paper on the same subject, bringing forward further and still more conclusive evidence of the fraud perpetrated. At this point the matter was taken up by the Oriental scholars of the country as a body; but in preference to formal action by the society, it was decided that sixteen of the leading scholars there present should address to Professor Hilprecht a letter, asking for an answer to the charges made, which involved "the gravest imputations upon the integrity of American scholarship." In part answer to this letter, Hilprecht referred his questioners to a volume by him then in the press. The promised volume was finally published last winter, and was reviewed in the columns of the *Nation*, May 2, 1907 ("The Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania." Series A; Cuneiform Texts). It proved to contain no answer whatever to the charges of falsification, and, so far as it bore upon those charges at all, rather increased than diminished their gravamen. The signers of the letter waited with commendable patience until sufficient time should have elapsed to enable them to consider the contents of the volume and ascertain the judgment of other scholars on the facts. Their original letter to Professor Hilprecht and his answer are now given to the Oriental and archæological public, with an introductory note by Professor Lanman of Harvard, stating the occasion of that letter and the cause of its present publication, viz., the failure of Professor Hilprecht to offer any satisfactory explanation of the charges of falsification made against him in the matter of the Nippur Temple Library.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

On November 25, 26, and 27 C. F. Libbie & Co. of Boston hold an important sale, Americana for the most part belonging to the late Matthew A. Stickney of Salem, Mass. Among the unusual items are early American almanacs. There are 134 lots dated before 1800, the earliest a copy of Samuel Brackenbury's "Almanack for 1667" (lacking title-page). A perfect copy brought $275 in the French-Chubbuck sale in 1904. There are thirteen other almanacs before 1700: Dudley's for 1668, Brown's for 1669, J. R.'s for 1670, D. R.'s for 1671, N. H.'s for 1673, J. S.'s for 1674, Foster's for 1675, Tulley's for 1690, 1691, 1692, 1695, and 1698, and Newman's for 1691. The earlier ones were printed in Cambridge, but from 1690 on they are from Boston presses. Among the eighteenth century almanacs are several interesting ones of Bickerstaff's series, with curious portraits of Hancock, Joseph Warren, Ethan Allen, Washington, and others. An original impression of Paul Revere's engraving, "A Westerly View of the Colledges in Cambridge, New-England," is an important item. No copy has been offered at auction for many years, if ever. The Stickney specimen is fine and clean, mellowed by age, with full margins, and is in a contemporary black frame. The only copy known to Mr. Goss, when he published his life of Revere, was that in the Essex Institute. Revere, who was the engraver of the paper money of Massachusetts, cut this copper-plate in half and engraved some bills on the reverse. This half, the left, is preserved in the State House, Boston. Another Revere item is a perfect copy of Billings's "New England Psalm Singer," 1770, with the curious frontispiece and 108 pages of music, all engraved by Revere. The only other perfect copy offered at auction brought $226 at the Bartlett sale in 1903. The series of election sermons of Connecticut and Massachusetts is uncommonly long. An original water-color by Christian Remick with the title, "A Perspective View of the Blockade of Boston Harbour, Islands and Men of War and the landing of the 29th and 14th Regiments on the first of October, 1768, as taken from ye end of the long wharff," is similar to one which brought $900 in the Whitmore sale. A third drawing of the same scene by the same artist is in the collection of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society. Among first editions is the rarest Hawthorne item "The Sister Years," being the "Carrier's Address" for the Salem *Gazette* for January 1, 1839. It is an eight-page octavo pamphlet, sewed and unbound, as issued. Only one copy has been sold at auction, bringing $290 in the French-Chubbuck sale in 1904. Audubon's Birds and Quadrupeds, 10 vols.; the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, 60 vols.; The New Hampshire Provincial Papers, 28 vols., and Savage's "Genealogical Dictionary" are among the rare sets.

On November 25 the Anderson Auction Company of this city offers a collection of autographs, miscellaneous in character, but including an L. S. of Washington to Col. Van Schaick and another to Brig.-Gen. Parsons; a legal document in Lincoln's autograph; several war telegrams in Grant's autograph; an L. S. of Lee to Grant in reference to exchange of prisoners; documents signed by Simon Bradstreet, Gen. Burgoyne, John Hancock, and Napoleon I.; and full autograph letters signed by Andrew Jackson, James Buchanan, Grover Cleveland, R. B. Hayes, Henry Clay, James Fenimore Cooper, Longfellow, Bret Harte, E. A. Poe, William Gilmore Simms, Sir Walter Scott, and Charles Dickens.

There are several Browning items of "association" interest in the William H. Buckler collection, to be sold by the Anderson Auction Company on December 3. Chief among them is the collection of proof-sheets of "The Ring and the Book," with copious manuscript corrections by the author. They were sent to the late Moncure D. Conway for use in preparation of reviews for American periodicals. They are accompanied by a four-page letter from Browning, in which he says:

> It is arranged that two volumes shall appear in the U. S. on Dec. 1; and the third and fourth, also together, on March 1. Hence the publication of Vol. 2 will anticipate the appearance of the English edition by a month.

This seems to show that the actual first edition of the second volume of "The Ring and the Book" was the one published in Boston. These proof-sheets were bought by Mr. Buckler at the William Harris Arnold sale in January, 1901, for $680. Two copies of "Dramatis Personæ," 1864, were purchased at the same sale. One, a proof, also given to Conway, has his certificate on the fly-leaf that all the writing in the book (except his note) is in Browning's autograph. It cost Mr. Buckler $455. The second, a presentation copy from the author to his uncle, Reuben Browning, contains an autograph inscription. "The Agamemnon" is also a proof-sheet, with numerous autograph corrections and an interesting letter relating to them, addressed to G. Barnett Smith. "Balaustion's Adventure," 1871, is a presentation copy to D. G. Rossetti. This brought £7 at Sotheby's in 1899. "Red Cotton Night-Cap Country," 1873, is a presentation copy to Lord Coleridge. Another presentation copy of this book brought $60 at the Arnold sale. "Pacchiarotto," 1876, likewise a presentation copy, contains a few autograph corrections by the author.

The library of Francesco Crispi is to be dispersed. To those familiar with the life and character of the Italian statesman this cannot be other than unwelcome tidings. Crispi was a true bibliophile, but the large library which he brought together, occu-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pying seven rooms in the Villa Lina and three in the adjoining Villino Linguaglossa at Naples, was more than a great collection, it was created with a view to its owner's needs in public life; and the interior and foreign policy of Italy, which he moulded for many years, was worked out under its guidance. Crispi loved his books, and lived much among them. His favorite section was that of the rare files of newspapers of the early heroic days of the Risorgimento, in the ranks of whose editors he had fought with distinction. In them, and in the political pamphlets and broad-sides that he had collected, lay revealed the soul of modern Italy. His collections on constitutional law, diplomacy, jurisprudence, geography, and history were unusually rich, but one novel only was found on his shelves, Alessandro Manzoni's "I Promessi Sposi," and it found its way there as the great classic of the Risorgimento. The library was arranged by Crispi himself, who was his own librarian, works upon the same subject being grouped together. And as he left them, they have been registered, as far as possible, in the catalogue of the auction sale which is to take place in Rome in December. Happily, the city of Palermo has purchased privately the whole section on Sicily, and the Italian Government all that relates to the Risorgimento. The latter will form a nucleus of a library of national history—the history of the making of modern Italy—which will be placed in the great chambers of the lower part of the monument to Victor Emmanuel in Rome, which was begun in 1885, and is expected to be dedicated in 1911. At one time it was thought that one of our American libraries might take the whole Crispi library *en bloc*, but the price demanded was beyond the commercial value. It is still possible that important purchases will be made at auction on American account.

Last week we printed in this column a few of the prices paid at the auction of the Earl of Sheffield's books at Sotheby's, London, November 4 and 5. We note in addition that three of the quarto tracts relating to King Philip's War sold as follows: "A farther briefer and True Relation of the late Wars risen in New England," 1676, 6 leaves, £109. There is a copy in the Lenox Library, but no other seems to have been offered for sale in recent years. "News from New England, being a true and last Account of the Present Bloody Wars betwixt the Infidels, Natives and the English Christians, and Converted Indians of New England," 1676, 4 leaves, £118. There are copies in the John Carter Brown, Lenox, and Ayer libraries, and a fourth in a private collection in New York. "The Present State of New England, being a Narrative of the Trouble with the Indians," 1677, £50. Other lots sold as follows: Eliot and Mayhew's "Tears of Repentance," 1653, £17 17s.; Whitfield's "Strength out of Weakness," 1652, £25; Thomas Morton's "New England Canaan, or New Canaan," 1637, £60.

Bibliofilia for September-October is mostly given up to continuations—the interesting Portolano (pilot's book) of Graziosa Benincasa, which, in this instalment has a chart of the Mediterranean with courses; a transcript, with facsimile, of the statutes of Castel Genovese, Sardinia, fourteenth century; and a considerable addition to Cellini bibliography, by Sidney Churchill. There is besides a short essay on ancient musical notation by Arnaldo Bonaventura. The editor, Comm. Olschki, enlarges upon the needless trials involved in exporting books older than 1800 from Italy. Technically a permission (*nil obstat*) should be procured from designated offices. Practically, busy librarians are disinclined to bother with this bibliographical small fry. But the shipper who sends off an uncertified box, runs the chance of having it stopped by a zealous and ignorant customs officer. This befell Comm. Olschki for sending in a general consignment, without the *nil obstat*, a Cæsar printed in London in 1712. Foreigners, who take books into Italy to be bound or for their personal use, should be advised that reëxportation may be attended by vexatious delays and expense, unless a certificate of temporary importation is secured.

Correspondence.

RURAL SCHOOLS FOR CITY CHILDREN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have scanned the correspondence columns of the *Nation* for the past month in expectation of some comment on your editorial of October 3, entitled "The Lock-step Again." As none has yet appeared, I am venturing at this late date to offer a few words on a phase of the subject which may be helpful and suggestive to parents. When a child's health and mental development can keep pace, rapid advance in schools is well enough. But there are many children who are quick to grasp subjects presented to them, and who can easily outstrip the average pupil, whom it is unwise to promote for fear that the sustained strain of attacking new matter may break the health. On the other hand, if left in the same grade till the lock-step advances him, the bright child either gets into mischief or becomes lazy or apathetic. This is the opportunity for taking him out of school and making a change in his work and surroundings. This is where the usefulness of some kind of rural outdoor school would come in. Here and there a parent will take this period for an interval of outdoor life for the child, with, perhaps, one or two studies not usually pursued at school, as German or French, a science, manual training, cooking, sewing, or music. The remainder of the year might be thus employed, with the exception of the last few weeks, when the child could be returned for the formalities of reviews and examinations. This plan has been successfully carried out in many individual cases; it remains for the wise forethought of some exceptional school board to establish a properly equipped and conducted school of the sort indicated, which shall be open to the public of a great city. Local trains returning to the suburbs empty after the morning rush to business, might carry the children out to such a school, and reverse the process in the afternoon. The term of attendance and the subjects pursued should be left open to suit the needs of individual students. Such schools would simplify and often eliminate problems of discipline and hygiene which under present methods are unsolved and unsolvable.

As to the absurdity of the lock-step methods—I have in mind one child who was taken out of school thus each time that the teacher of the grade and the principal declared her able and ready for the next grade. At other times, when well in advance of her class, she was kept out of school for two or three months at a time, and usually was sent back at the close of the term or year for examinations; but she was never advanced to the next grade until the class was promoted. This method took the assistance of the family physician and some diplomacy; but it kept the child from a nervous breakdown, frequently threatened, and brought her to the age of fourteen and the high school with a physical development decidedly in advance of that of the average city girl of her age. A count of the time spent in school showed the work of the eight grades accomplished in forty-three, instead of eighty months, while two prizes, involving scholarship, were awarded at graduation. In another instance, where health was of less consideration, a boy was advanced whenever he showed sufficient familiarity with the grade requirements. This gradually resulted in bringing the child into contact with pupils several years older than himself; and when it came to high school work he was found too immature for the English courses and for history. In the end it became necessary to keep him out of school until he grew up to the place he had won by mere precocity. These children are cited as types easily duplicated anywhere among bright boys and girls. Their experience seems to illustrate the need for the rural ungraded, or only partly graded, school as above indicated; but the demand for such schools will only come with a fuller understanding of the conditions than now exists.

Sarah Willard Hiestand.

Chicago, November 10.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES CASE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you allow me to make a few comments upon the letter of Judge D. W. Prowse in your issue of October 3 in regard to the dispute over the Newfoundland fisheries? The charge of smuggling which first he made against the Yankees, then against the French, he now repeats against American fishermen; but would there be "smugglers" were not Newfoundlanders ever more than ready to lend a hand? Would there be "smugglers" were it not for the system of oppressive protection which burdens the poor fishermen of the island? Judge Prowse waxes eloquent in his denunciations of "the outrageous tax of three-quarters of a cent a pound upon all fresh fish imported into the States," which compels "eighty millions of Americans to eat dear fish"; but would not his free-trade homilies, which I approve with all my heart, be better worth while nearer home, where protection makes bread scarce? Is the protection on fish to enrich "Lodge's smugglers," that is, American fishermen, more to be condemned than the tax imposed upon the necessaries of Newfoundlanders for the enrichment of the merchant clique of the island?

Judge Prowse has written upon French

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fisheries in the same strain in which he new writes upon the American. Unfortunately a whole mass of French documents has apparently remained inaccessible to him. Thus he ascribes the settlement of the French Shore question, in the terms of 1783, to the desire to make "the Bourbons more acceptable to the French." Were he to read the Anglo-French diplomatic correspondence from 1776 to 1783, in the archives of the Quai d'Orsay, he would clearly see that the British Government did not look after the interests of the Bourbons, but after its own. Again, French rights upon the French Shore were not "virtually" but really exclusive. This was acknowledged by the British Government, and, in fact, Judge Prowse himself says in his letter, "England at the time had no fishery rights to give away." If that is the case, French rights must have been exclusive. Yet he fought the French—as he now fights the Americans—while in the full enjoyment of their historic rights.

As to the Anglo-American controversy—without being indifferent to the well-being of Newfoundland, we must set aside the constant family quarrel between the colony and the Mother Country. Great Britain has shown unlimited patience. A mere handful of militant Newfoundlanders have been unable to see the sacredness of international pledges. The ideal of the politicians of St. John's would be that they should deal directly with the Powers, and should carry out, as they like, their own petty designs without the least regard for the other parts of the Empire. This, however, is a strictly British question. The great thing for Americans to know is what the United States is entitled to on the French Shore, for Judge Prowse has laid stress upon that part of the fishing-grounds. Indeed, as he says, England had no rights on this part of the coast, but, what is important in this treaty, she assumed that she had. Certainly she had fishery rights, and granted them, on the South shore, from Cape Ray to Rameau Island—not to speak of other points. The prerogatives granted, in 1818, could not be subjected to the laws of a Colonial government which was not then in existence, and was founded only in 1832. Now, where is the "intolerable burden on a British colony"? The Americans did not set out to disturb the provincial government, but the provincial government, coming into existence, disturbed them. This was done notwithstanding the fact that Newfoundlanders had pledged themselves to respect the treaty rights of other Powers. The Americans therefore secured privileges free from all the restrictions which the men of St. John's wish now to impose upon them.

It is well known that the British policy in Newfoundland was adverse to all colonization. The French were to keep their coasts, as the British were theirs, in both cases absolutely for the purpose of fishery. There was to be no settlement, either British or French, on their respective shores. The rights of France, impaired for a while, were restored to her in 1783. The British who had settled upon the French Shore were removed by an act of Parliament (Act 28, Geo. III., c. 35). Henceforth the Treaty Shore seems excluded from British jurisdiction. The British fishermen, entitled to bounties from their government, cannot report on the French Shore (Act. 26, Geo. III., c. 26). The British subjects protest against their expulsion by French officers. Some would fish illegally, but do not "for fear of their boats and ships" being seized by the French (First Report of the Committee to inquire Into the State of Trade in Newfoundland, p. 393). French officers are forced by their instructions to compel British settlers to retire, and, in case of resistance, to transport them to St. John's (Affaires étrangères, France et Angleterre, F. 556, p. 25). Chevalier de Vaugiraud says, in 1789, that French officers claimed "exclusive rights of judiciary coercion" (Id. F. 571, p. 5). Gov. Cochrane will "request the French authorities to seize and to send to St. John's all persons" committing depredations on the French Shore (Proclamation, June 8, 1827). In 1830, he declines to interfere there (*Robinson: House of Commons, May 11*, 1830) and during the next year French officers send away a Newfoundland vessel (Id., September 13, 1831).

Not only did the French exercise jurisdiction, but the British government was careful to prevent any local institution from interfering with treaty rights. When the circuit courts were instituted everywhere in the island, none were to be on the French Shore (Proclamation of Sir John Cochrane, December 10, 1825). The Supreme Court cannot require its sheriffs for service on the French Shore (Rules and Orders of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland, Art. VIII., 1825). When local government is granted in 1832, electoral franchise is excluded from the French Shore (Royal Proclamation, July 26, 1832). These facts show that at the time of the Anglo-American treaty in 1818, the British exercised no jurisdiction over the foreign Power on the French Shore, and that later on, when legal and political institutions were established, they excluded all on the French Shore, French and Americans, from the scope of their action.

For the other rights of the Americans—they antedate the existence of the Newfoundland government. Now, by what principle have the Newfoundlanders obtained jurisdictional rights over the Americans? When did these rights begin? Judge Prowse does not say. In his letter, as in his former utterances upon the Anglo-French controversy, anything which is not in keeping with the ideas of the men of St. John's is "obsolete," "a burden on a British colony." But is a British colony so sacred, and so above the common principles of international law, that great nations which have been important factors in civilization must bow before all its demands, and international pledges must lose their binding character? A competent international tribunal will not be much affected by such considerations, and will treat such legal juggleries as they deserve.

JEAN CHARLEMAGNE BRACQ.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., November 6.

PLUTARCH ON THE VALUE OF HISTORICAL EVIDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your review of Farnell's "The Cults of the Greek States" in the *Nation* for October 24, you comment upon the historical value of the evidence afforded by ritual. It is, perhaps, interesting to note that Plutarch recognized the value of such evidence. In his essay on Isis and Osiris, end of chapter xxxvii. (365 F.), he says:

> I pass by Mnaseas . . . and Anticlides . . . for the similarities that I have mentioned in the feasts and sacrifices offer a clearer proof [of the identity of Dionysus and Osiris] than the authority of writers offers.

This is but one of many instances in which the "unhistorical" Plutarch is conscious of historical values. ANNE HERSMAN.

Chicago, November 11.

Notes.

Chatto & Windus will soon have ready Swinburne's new tragedy, "The Duke of Gandia." The scene of the drama is laid in Rome in 1497, and deals with the murder of the brother of Cæsar Borgia.

Owing to the bulk of materials handled, the third volume of J. G. Frazer's "Golden Bough" will be issued as a series of monographs, viz.: (1) "The Magic Art and the Evolution of Kings"; (2) "The Perils of the Soul and the Doctrine of Taboo"; (3) "The Dying God"; (4) "Adonis, Attis, Osiris"; (5) "Balder the Beautiful." The first two monographs are promised for next year.

Putnams have issued the following new volumes in their Ariel Booklets: De Quincey's "Conversation"; John Bright's "The Trent Affair," "Slavery and Secession," and "The Struggle in America," in one volume; Plumtre's "Antigone of Sophocles"; Miss Mulock's "Adventures of a Brownie"; Miss Mulock's "Little Lame Prince;" and Ouida's "Nürnberg Stove."

The "Memoirs of Mistral," the French edition of which was reviewed in the *Nation* of January 1, has now been rendered into English by Constance Elizabeth Maud, and published by the Baker & Taylor Company. The lyrical poems have been done into English verse by Alma Strettell (Mrs. Lawrence Harrison).

William Morris's "Life and Death of Jason" has been issued by Longmans in their neatly printed Pocket Library.

Trollope's "Can You Forgive Her," in two volumes, has been added to John Lane Co.'s pocket edition.

Forster's "Life of Charles Dickens" is now published by Henry Frowde in a single volume uniform in style with the Fireside edition of the novels.

From the World Book Company, Yonkers, N. Y., comes a revised edition of the "Handbook of English Composition," by Luella Clay Carson of the University of Oregon. The volume is, according to the preface, "intended to include standard rules and usage, and a few fundamental processes—all designed to secure accuracy and something of effectiveness in the use of the essentials of English composition." The book is interleaved through with blank pages.

Whether you liked the novels of John Oliver Hobbes or disliked them, you at least had to acknowledge that they sparkled with clever, quotable sentences. A volume of her Wit and Wisdom, therefore, was inevitable, and such a volume, com-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

piled by Zoë Procter, has just been published by the Frederick A. Stokes Co., under the title of "Life and To-morrow." The quotations, running from a short sentence to a considerable paragraph, are arranged by subjects, and there is a full index also for the aid of any who may wish to fortify their own wit surreptitiously.

John Addington Symonds's "Essays Speculative and Suggestive," first published in 1890, and since republished, but for some time out of print, has been brought out in a new edition by Scribners. A Preface, contributed by Symonds's friend, Horatio F. Brown, gives a number of interesting quotations from Symonds's letters, written while the book was preparing, and just after it appeared. The work was pretty severely criticised in the press, and at first the author took the censure to heart, but he soon looked at the matter more calmly, and professed himself ready to profit by the scolding. Some of the essays, nevertheless, particularly those on Style and on Walt Whitman, are in his best vein.

Leslie Stephen's "Science of Ethics," first published in 1882, is issued in a second edition by G. P. Putnam's Sons. In binding and general style the volume matches the collective edition of Stephen's works. The object of the book, as the author explains in his preface, is "to lay down an ethical doctrine in harmony with the doctrine of evolution." He differentiates his book from Spencer's "Data of Ethics," which professes the same end:

> Mr. Spencer has worked out an encyclopædic system, of which his ethical system is the crown and completion. I, on the contrary, have started from the old ethical theories [of Hume, Bentham, and the Mills], and am trying to bring them into harmony with the scientific principles which I take for granted.

It is not likely that the centenary of Whittier's birth, December 17, will be the occasion of much noise, and articles about him are conspicuously absent in the magazines. Perhaps centenaries were a little overdone last year. Certainly Whittier would not choose a boisterous celebration, but he would have taken pleasure in the selection of his poems brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. in honor of the occasion. The book is printed in the best style of the Riverside Press, depending for its beauty on sheer excellence of paper and type. The poems are chosen so as to show the three periods of his career: the formative years, the political struggle, and "that mood of devout resting and waiting in which his long life closed." Bliss Perry contributes an introductory sketch of the poet's life, written in his pleasant vein.

The publication of H. Bellyse Baildon's edition of the Poems of William Dunbar (Cambridge University Press and G. P. Putnam's Sons) has been attended by more than one unfortunate circumstance. Apart from the tragic death of the editor, which followed the appearance of his book by only a few weeks, one may note the communications to different German philological journals in which Prof. J. Schipper, the greatest living authority on Dunbar, has denounced in terms of much severity the manner in which Prof Baildon has transcended the permission to make use of Schipper's edition of the poems, published by the Vienna Academy of Sciences. The same Academy has, moreover, taken formal action and forbidden the use of Prof. Schipper's edition in future issues of the present work. Prof. Schipper's complaint that the text and glossary are taken bodily from his work appears substantially justified; and one may add that whatever value the notes possess is in the main due to the same authority. Under the circumstances, it would have seemed better if the Cambridge University Press had invited Prof. Schipper himself to prepare a cheaper edition of Dunbar's Poems, still further adapted to a wider circulation by changes in the critical apparatus. As it is, we have, of course, a good text and glossary, and, in the main, adequate notes, but discredited by the circumstances which we have just recited. The introduction, which, like the rest of the book, is dependent on other authorities, gives sufficient information in regard to Dunbar's life and the manuscripts of his poems. The same is true to a less degree of the sections on Dunbar's language. Various passages, however, in both introduction and notes cast doubt on the editor's philological knowledge, as, for example, the following singular explanation of the lengthening of certain vowels in open syllables in Middle English:

> But, by a process of absorption by which one vowel in a preceding syllable absorbs and is modified by another following vowel, which itself becomes silent, we have in such words as *name, shame,* and so on an original short *a* in *nama, sceamu,* giving us a long modified N. E. *a* (for ä).

"Sir Gawain and the Lady of Lys," by Miss Jessie L. Weston (London: David Nutt), is the seventh volume in the dainty series of Arthurian Romances Unrepresented in Malory's "Morte D'Arthur." The merit of this series is too well known to need further commendation. The present volume is a paraphrase of a portion of the continuation of Chrétien's "Perceval," by Wauchier de Denain, viz., that which relates Arthur's expedition to the Castle Orguellous to release Giflet fis Do and the siege of this castle. The story, which gives its name to the volume, is well told; but more famous are the accompanying episodes of Kay and the roast peacock and Gawain's courtesy to the Rich Soudoier, which were used by the author of the Scottish romance of the fifteenth century, "Golagros and Gawane." Miss Weston follows in the main the text of MS. 12576 of the Bibliothèque Nationale.

E. K. Chambers and F. Sidgwick have made an excellent selection of "Early English Lyrics, Amorous, Divine, Moral, and Trivial," which A. H. Bullen has published in thoroughly suitable form. The plan of transcription has been to leave poems written before 1400 practically in the original spelling, to normalize slightly those of the fifteenth century, while those of the early sixteenth century are completely modernized—a serviceable compromise where no thoroughly consistent system can be carried through without rebuffing the reader of general culture for whom the volume is designed. Mr. Chambers provides a well-constructed essay on "Some Aspects of Mediæval Lyric," in which he dwells first on the relation in France between the *chanson populaire* and the *chanson courtois,* and then passes to the song in England, showing its relation to French models and noting the new spirit of individualism and realism introduced by the island singers. Fortunately the ballad does not fall within his survey, so that he is saved from committing himself on that thorny question. Sources and elucidations are given in the notes. Altogether, the book may be commended for its convenience and taste.

Were the reader informed with what purpose and for what public George E. Woodberry's "Appreciation of Literature" (New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.) was written, he might judge it more indulgently. On its face the book is intended as a popular introduction to the art of reading, with an opening chapter on "First Principles," in which the writer attempts a definition of literature, art, criticism, and such like elementary matters. Then follows a discussion of the various prominent *genres,* Lyric Poetry, Narrative Poetry, Dramatic Poetry, Fiction, and so on. Its popular destination, if the inference from its appearance is correct, may account for the extreme generality of its remarks as well as for their commonplaceness—all of which might be pardonable in a casual or occasional address, but which are hardly sufficient recommendation for print. Critically the book is slight. And yet by readers at a certain stage of culture it might be found suggestive and even stimulating. At the same time it is for just such readers that a good many of Mr. Woodberry's statements seem misleading, if not actually dangerous. To call Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound," for instance, "the only great play of the English genius in modern times," is to run great risk of misleading seriously such a reader as has been supposed; for it is hardly a play at all except in a very special and limited sense, nor can it with propriety be called dramatically, even if poetically great. To declare that a thorough reading of Shakespeare "so shapes and informs the mind that no part of imaginative literature will thereafter be dark to it," is to deny altogether that other more regular, contemplative, and philosophic sort of genius represented by Sophocles and Racine—the genius of that moral order which Mr. Woodberry denies to Shakespeare. As a guide Mr. Woodberry is far safer when insisting that "a degree of formalism is indeed inseparable from literature," unfashionable though such a doctrine may happen to be nowadays.

It is perhaps needless to say that a book like Miss Marian Edwardes's "Summary of the Literatures of Modern Europe (England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain), from the Origins to 1400" (E. P. Dutton & Co.) is not a work of independent authority. For our own part, we confess that we do not understand to what class of readers it is addressed. Such a book—in the main, bibliographical—is not likely to appeal to any but professional students, and this class of readers will surely prefer to go at once to the sources for the individual literatures which Miss Edwardes herself has used, rather than consult them at second hand in the present work. This would be true, even if Miss Edwardes had executed her task with accuracy, which is far from being the case. To select an error which we note on the second page, the sweeping assertion is there made that "the structure of the verse [Anglo-Saxon] is trochaic." We should like to know in what sense this is true of Sievers's types B and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

C, to say nothing of D and E. In the bibliography of "Beowulf" Miss Edwardes curiously omits to mention the only independent and by far the most scholarly edition of this poem which has been published in English, namely, that of her countryman, A. J. Wyatt. While we are on the subject of editions, we may remark that Miss Edwardes habitually confounds the new Albion Series of Anglo-Saxon and Middle English Poetry, edited by Bright and Kittredge, with the old Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry, also published by Ginn & Co.—certainly no compliment to the later series. We have no space to record the innumerable omissions and errors which we have observed in the English Literature division of this work. What, for instance, is the value of a bibliography of Layamon's "Brut" in which not one of the important studies on the sources of this poem is mentioned—neither Wülker nor Brown nor Imelmann? It is no better with the sections on French Literature. For instance, no edition of the complete "Pèlerinage de Charlemagne" is mentioned. Under the heading of an "edition" of the Arthurian romances Miss Edwardes gives Paulin Paris's well-known work, "Les Romans de la Table Ronde," which surely she must have known was not an edition of anything, but merely a paraphrase in modern French of the Walter Map cycle of the prose Arthurian romances. But enough has been said, we believe, to show how defective this work is, notwithstanding its occasionally useful citations of recent literature.

From James MacLehose & Sons, publishers to the University of Glasgow, come the first two of four volumes of Fynes Moryson's "Itinerary." Morison, who was born in 1566, travelled widely in Europe; in 1617 he published an account of his journeys. This, the first complete reprint, is uniform in style and binding with Capt. John Smith's "Generall History of Virginia, New England, and the Summer Isles," and William Lithgow's "Totall Discourse of the Rare Adventures and Painefull Peregrination of long Nineteene Yeare's Travayles." The Macmillan Co. is the American agent for these beautifully printed books.

A handy little volume, "Things Seen in Egypt," has been prepared by Olive Holland (E. P. Dutton & Co.). It contains fifty half-tone illustrations which are well selected and well made, though some of them are not of most recent date. The only criticism to be made upon them is that they are scattered through the two hundred and fifty pages without much reference to the adjoining text. We have noted only one case in which the descriptive text beneath the picture is misleading, page 120, where "Thebes" is used for the more exact modern "Luxor." The book is chatty, and will serve either to prepare the intending visitor for what awaits him or to recall vividly some of the things that one has already seen. The book is not overburdened with ancient lore, and it is not heavily indebted to "Baedeker." Indeed, a little more study on certain points would have improved the treatment and given it a greater value. For instance, the naïve wonder expressed over the ability of the Egyptians to move and handle such huge blocks of stone as are built into the temple of Karnak and into the pyramids of Gizeh might have been replaced by an explanation which is to be found in the methods now actually employed by those who are restoring the falling columns. An inclined plane of earth was formed, up which the stones were dragged by main force. Just before the completion of an Egyptian temple it must have been full of earth to the very roof, and the last task was the removal of this very solid "scaffolding." Leading to each pyramid was an embankment of dirt, up which the stones were drawn. Pyramid and dike rose simultaneously. The wonder is not here, but in the fact that the stones were put into place without injury to corners and edges. The author fails to note adequately one monument at Karnak which is suited to elicit more wonder than all the rest: the obelisk of Queen Hatasu. The inscription on its base tells that it was quarried, transported, shaped, engraved, and set up in the space of *seven months*. It may be doubted whether any engineering or contracting firm in the world would undertake to duplicate the obelisk in the same time with all the resources of the present day.

The "Bibliographie géographique annuelle, 1906"—the September issue of the *Annales de Géographie*—is a valuable chronicle of the geographical literature of all nations. It is far more than a mere list of publications. To nearly all of the 1,113 titles of books, scientific papers, and government documents, there are appended explanatory notes by experts, sixty in number, including the editor, Louis Raveneau. His American collaborator is Prof. Benj. L. Miller. Some idea of the extent of the bibliography may be gained from the fact that there are over one hundred entries for northern Africa alone. A single title may include several works; under the San Francisco earthquake, for instance, fourteen separate articles or reports are given. The index of authors and travellers contains over two thousand names.

The house of U. Hoepli, in Milan, announces for publication in the near future the report of the journey in Africa, made by Prince Luigi Amedeo of Savoy, the Count of the Abruzzi, with Ruwenzori as the objective point; and "Metà del mondo visto da un' automobile," a description of a recent journey from Peking to Paris, written by one of the participants, L. Barzini.

What forty years can teach a Paris correspondent of a London daily about France and French politics may be found in the 376 pages (with 32 portraits) of W. F. Lonergan's "Forty Years of Paris" (New York: Brentano's). The first chapter starts with glimpses of the Second Empire, as seen by a young Irishman, who comes to study for the priesthood, but branches off into journalism; the last chapter takes us down to the Clémenceau ministry and the separation law, as seen by the now experienced correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*. Mr. Lonergan has witnessed a good deal of French contemporary history. He has attended sittings of the Chamber and the courts, met many politicians and men of letters, unhitched Boulanger's carriage, talked with Clémenceau, interviewed Zola, corresponded with Halévy, had a squabble with Sardou. In the midst of his feverish existence, however, he found the time to read something else than newspapers, namely, some books of Taine, Renan, and Abbé Loisy, especially the latter; and he gives us the benefit of his readings. While this narrative, covering the main events of recent history, does not take the place of Seignobos or Hanotaux, it supplements, thanks to its generous supply of gossip from the editorial rooms and the "brasseries," those more dignified and reserved chronicles. Though fairly reliable on political questions, and evidently well-grounded on religious controversies, the author is not to be trusted as a historian of literature. It is no crime not to know that Anatole France preceded Jules Lemaître by several years in the literary world, nor that the latter made his début in *La Revue Bleue*, and not in *Le Temps*. But the anecdote showing Émile Augier suddenly ceasing to write because he had just seen the once glorious Scribe scorned by a manager, illustrates the way an otherwise true story may be misconstrued when told by a reporter whose knowledge is largely derived from the press. In fact, Scribe died in 1861, and Augier stopped writing in 1878.

The third volume of Dr. Elroy M. Avery's "History of the United States and its People" (Cleveland: The Burrows Brothers Co.) fully maintains the reputation of its predecessors as sumptuous pieces of bookmaking. Such a wealth of illustration, and of so high a standard of excellence, has never before been lavished upon a history of America. In saying this, we do not mean to imply that we have here only a finely got up picture book, for the work has far more significance than that; but only that the illustrations are so appropriate and so well executed as to make these volumes, in many respects, a model of what an illustrated history should be. Dr. Avery's narrative grows more praiseworthy as it proceeds, while his style is less stilted and freer from mannerisms and fine writing than was the case in the first volume. The volume before us, dealing in general with the last half of the seventeenth and first half of the eighteenth centuries, covers ground which historians have too much neglected, yet a sure knowledge of which is essential if ever we are to understand the American Revolution. The planting of Carolina, Pennsylvania, and Georgia, King Philip's War, and the career of Andros in New England are the more familiar episodes in this period; and in regard to these Dr. Avery's narrative, while showing acquaintance with the newer as well as the older literature, gives us little that is novel. On the other hand, the course of political development in the older colonies, especially Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, Virginia, and Maryland, and the influence of English and Continental events on colonial politics, are traced with intelligence and skill; indeed, the volume is in this respect the most successful attempt yet made to bring out in a popular way the significance of this neglected period. There is a modern treatment of British trade policy and the navigation acts, a welcome chapter on the political administration of the colonies, and informing chapters on Florida, Canada, Louisiana, and French exploration in the West. Dr. Avery's narrative still makes a good deal of use of quotations, and he sometimes contents himself with presenting opposing opinions on a controverted point without expressing his own; on the whole, however, the very large

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mass of material is well digested. If we cannot yet think his work great, there can be no question that it is extremely meritorious.

The period covered by the eighth volume of Worthington C. Ford's edition of the "Journals of the Continental Congress" (Government Printing Office), from May 22 to October 2, 1777, though one of incessant activity for Congress, was not a time of striking events. Congress continues to be occupied with the infinite details of administration, such as the settlement of accounts, the adjustment of disputes about privateers, the organization and discipline of the army, the restraint of disloyal persons, and the almost frantic search for military supplies and money; while in the direction of campaigns and the formulation of schemes of defence it assumes, as always, a conspicuous part. A stilted address to the public, May 29, in which the necessity of independence is again argued and ultimate success confidently predicted, reads like an attempt to keep up a much tried courage. The only large piece of constructive work was the organization, June 10, of a commissary department. At the same time a policy of retaliation in the treatment of prisoners of war was adopted, and ordered communicated to Lord Howe. Elsewhere one reads most often the painful story of demoralization. In June the drawing of bills of exchange on the American commissioners in France was authorized, the money with which to meet them to be derived from the sale of American products, which Congress undertook to export. The Silas Deane controversy enters the field with the formal repudiation by Congress, July 12, of Deane's contracts with French officers. Lafayette arrived, however, and was made a major-general. At the end of June the people of the New Hampshire grants were refused political recognition. Congress was still jealous of its dignity; it scored one Bedford for challenging a member, and forced him to apologize, and later censured Greene, Knox, and Sullivan for certain letters addressed by them to Congress. An order, July 29, for an inquiry into the evacuation of Ticonderoga was followed by the recall of Schuyler, and the choice of Gates as commander of the Northern army. On September 18 the approach of the British forced a hurried withdrawal of Congress to Lancaster, whence, on the 27th, it removed to Yorktown.

The latest issue of the Historical Manuscripts Commission of Great Britain contains the eighth report on the manuscripts of the Duke of Portland, that is, the sixth on the Harleian manuscripts, which form the major part of the duke's collection. The papers concern the years 1700 to 1708, when Harley was successively Speaker of the House of Commons and Secretary of State for the Southern Department, which included the colonies. The presence in a private collection of so large a body of official papers supplemental to similar papers now in official keeping is characteristic of British public records at the present time; and the lamentable fact remains that these important papers in private hands are far less accessible than are those in the national archives. The truth is that the personal papers, originally unarranged or at most only tied up in bundles, were easily carried away by the official in question on his retirement from office, under the misapprehension that such papers were his private property. In this instance, the papers, consisting largely of letters, petitions, memorials, abstracts, articles, lists, and the like, were afterward scattered, finding their way into the Portland collection, the British Museum, and elsewhere. The bulkier bound volumes, minute books, entry books, ledgers, etc., remained with the "office," and are to be found to-day among the departmental collections at the Record Office. The particular group calendared in this volume contains a number of documents of value to students of our colonial history, as follows: report of a Committee of Trade, hitherto unknown, even to Dr. Cunningham, appointed under the Great Seal in 1638, and again in 1639; a valuable petition regarding William Courten's claim to the island of Barbadoes, presented by his descendants; eight important letters from Bellomont regarding affairs in New York and New England, none of which are contained in the New York Colonial Documents; many letters from Edward Dummer, the originator of the packet postal system to America, in one of which announcement is made of the extension of the system from the island colonies to the Continental, together with a computation evidently made by Dummer that at that time (1704) at least 100,000 letters were annually sent to the colonies, and as many returned; many papers throwing light on Kidd and his operations; a few papers regarding the attempts of Dudley and Byfield to obtain charters of incorporation for the importation of naval stores that add a little information to what Miss Lord has written on the subject; and, finally, two papers, one relating to the well-known case of William Atwood, whom the editor here calls the "Governor" of New York when he was only the Chief Justice, and the other to his son, *Louis* Atwood, of whom so little has been known hitherto that even his Christian name has been uncertain.

The fifteen essays and summaries which make up the Proceedings of the British Academy for 1905-6 (Henry Frowde) are, needless to say, of special interest and value. Under the head of history and literature must be ranked "The Romanisation of Roman Britain," by Prof. F. J. Haverfield; Sir John Rhŷs's "Celtæ and Galli," and "Celtic Inscriptions of France and Italy"; Prof. W. Ridgeway's "Date of the Shaping of the Cuchulainn Saga," J. Fitzmaurice-Kelly's "Cervantes in England," and Dr. Alexander Souter's "Commentary of Pelagius on St. Paul." Philosophy is represented by Prof. G. F. Stout's "Things and Sensations" and Prof. Bernard Bosanquet's paper on the "Meaning of Teleology"; law by Prof. T. E. Holland's "Neutral Duties in a Maritime War" and Sir Edward Fry's "Rights of Neutrals," both of these illustrated by recent events. The only paper on language proper is Prof. W. W. Skeat's much-discussed "Problem of Spelling Reform." The items still requiring mention are Dr. Hodgkin's monograph on Ernst Curtius, Shadworth H. Hodgson's "Inter-relation of the Academical Sciences," Prof. Silvanus P. Thompson's "Petrus Peregrinus de Maricourt," Sir H. C. Lyall's summary on "The Moghul Empire in Relation to the History of Modern Asia," and that of D. G. Hogarth on "Artemis Ephesia." The volume also contains obituary notices of three of the fellows: Sir Richard Claverhouse Jebb, Dr. David Binning Monro, and Prof. Frederic William Maitland.

Wilhelm von Schnehen has recently published "Der Moderne Jesuskultus" (Frankfort a. M.). The author, himself not a defender of the traditional conception of Christ as the Son of God, nevertheless maintains that the substitute offered by modern liberal theology, in its cult of Jesus as the greatest among men, a model in principles and practices, is unsatisfactory. His objection is that the new view lacks the inner substance which the old faith in Christ as the Son of God gave to Christianity; and that it does not do justice to the intentions of the Gospel writers in their portraiture of Jesus of Nazareth. The author maintains that this modern, weakened conception of Jesus can never satisfy the religious needs of man or of men; but he does not supplement his negative thesis by suggesting a positive substitute.

Roman Catholic scholarship can point with a pardonable pride to the first volume of a work on travel and investigation, recently published under the auspices of the Vienna Academy of Sciences by Prof. Alois Musil, who holds the Old Testament chair in the University of Olmütz. The book is entitled "Arabia Petræa: I. Moab, Topographischer Reisebericht" (Vienna: Alfred Hölder). This volume is accompanied by map of Arabia Petræa, on the scale of 1:300,000, 3 sheets. The author went to Jerusalem in 1895 to engage in Biblical studies in the École pratique d'études bibliques of the French Dominicans. He spent three years in the Holy Land, paying special attention to the classical Arabia Petræa, essentially the Old Testament Moab and Edom. Then, beginning in 1898, he devoted several years to cartographical investigations in Vienna, London, Cambridge, Berlin, and Constantinople. Three further expeditions filled out the years 1900-1902; and since that time the author has been engaged in arranging his vast material for publication. His present work has been preceded by two quarto volumes, entitled "Kusejr 'Amra," describing a small palace dating from the first half of the eighth century. This structure, discovered by Musil, is ornamented with rich Greek paintings, here reproduced in the original colors. The present first volume of the new series contains about one-half of the author's topographical report of his journey; that is, substantially the text and the illustrations for the northern half of the accompanying chart. The details of his research are set down with great exactness, and this material is supplemented by a wealth of data on the traditions, customs, and civilization of these regions. These chapters are the more valuable because the author is a master of the native tongue, and enjoyed the friendship of the mightiest of the Bedawin tribes, the Beni Sahr. This first volume is to be followed by others on ethnography and epigraphy dealing with the life and character of no fewer than forty-eight tribes.

Among the literary first fruits of the work of the German Archæological Institute in Jerusalem, which is under the direction of Prof. Gustav Dalman of the Uni-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

versity of Leipzig, are two small volumes: "Volksleben im Lande der Bibel," by M. Löhr, published as Vol. VII. of Wissenschaft und Bildung by Quelle & Meyer, Leipzig; and "Palästinische Kulturbilder," the joint product of R. Eckhardt, F. Zickermann, and F. Fenner, published by Georg Wiegand, also of Leipzig. All four of these writers, the first alone, and the other three as tent companions, have investigated Palestine independently of the dragoman and guide. Löhr has as his chief purpose briefly and clearly to describe the life and doings of the modern inhabitants of Palestine, male and female, at home, at work, in city, in country, in private and public life. The other three take the reader through the country from Dan to Beersheba, through the streets of Jerusalem, and to the quiet watchfires of the Bedouin, as also into the rush and noise of the great church festivities. The authors do not overlook the historic sites and the field for archæological research. The price of the first work is 1.25 marks; of the latter, which is amply illustrated, 5.50.

The fifty-fifth annual report of the Boston Public Library, just issued, has this to say of the open-shelf system:

Unquestionably the open-shelf system toward which public libraries have moved during the last ten years, is of great public benefit and convenience. That it promotes the use of books no one can doubt. It must be admitted, however, that there are serious evils attending it unless it is carefully guarded. If the missing books involved merely pecuniary loss the matter would not be of much importance. The expense might be charged to profit and loss, and considered justifiable in view of the advantages derived. But if books may be taken without observance of rules, made for the benefit of the library patrons no less than for the convenience of administration, and returned or not, as those who take them may decide, a tendency toward demoralization is at once established, affecting particularly the young. This is far more serious than the money loss involved.

Recently the library has tried in certain branches a plan which "contemplates the continuance of reasonable open-shelf privileges, guarded, however, so as to supervise and control more closely the young persons who use them." The essential points of the plan are as follows:

A library card or other ticket of identification must be presented at the custodian's desk before access to the children's shelves is granted; persons under eighteen years of age must conform to the same requirement before being admitted to the shelves containing non-fiction for adults; no one under eighteen years of age is permitted to have free access to shelves containing fiction for adults.

The librarian adds:

The restraint is of a kind that involves no great hardship, while at least permitting the custodians to scan more closely those who are admitted to the shelves. It is expected that the slight formality required in the presentation of a card at the desk will operate as a deterrent to the irresponsible visitor. The plan remains an experiment at present, but, so far as tried, it promises improvement.

Moncure Daniel Conway died suddenly in Paris on November 15. He was born near Fredericksburg, Va., in 1832, and went to Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, where he was graduated in 1849. At college he joined the Methodist Church and came under the anti-slavery influence of the Rev. Dr. John McClintock. After graduation, he studied law for a year at Warrenton, Va., and at the same time wrote for the Richmond *Examiner*. At this period he brought out a pamphlet, "Free Schools for Virginia," in which he urged the adoption of the New England common school system by his native State. At the age of eighteen he decided to enter the Methodist ministry, and was appointed to a circuit in Montgomery County, Md. Soon his faith in orthodoxy weakened, he withdrew from the Methodist Church, and entered the Harvard Divinity School, from which he was graduated in 1854. Returning to the South, he antagonized public sentiment by denouncing the mob murder, at Culpeper Court House, of a free negro named Grayson, whose innocence was, indeed, later established; and by defending the fugitive, Anthony Burns, who was brought back to slavery from Boston by the aid of United States marines. He then became pastor of a Unitarian Church in Washington, but his radical anti-slavery views displeased the congregation, and in 1856 he resigned and went to a church in Cincinnati. In the Presidential canvass of 1856 Mr. Conway worked zealously for John C. Fremont. In 1858 his first book, "Tracts for To-day," appeared. Two years later he founded the Cincinnati *Dial*, to which Emerson was an occasional contributor. On the breaking out of the Civil War, he went through Ohio, delivering addresses in favor of emancipation, and he spoke for the same cause in New England. Finally he became editor of the Boston *Commonwealth*, founded in the interests of emancipation. In 1863 he went to England to advocate the cause of the Northern States, both on the platform and in the press. Toward the close of the year he became the minister of South Place Chapel, Finsbury, and he remained in this charge until his return to America in 1884. Through all these years he kept up his literary activities, contributing largely to the periodicals, writing many books, maintaining associations with the staffs of the London *Daily News* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and sending correspondence to the New York *Tribune* and the Cincinnati *Commercial*. During his residence in London he made many friends among persons who were prominent in literature, art, and politics; and his "Autobiography" is filled with entertaining reminiscences of these intimacies. Starting as a Methodist, and then becoming a Unitarian, he eventually developed into a radical free-thinker. Among his books are: "The Earthward Pilgrimage," "Republican Superstitions," "The Sacred Anthology," "Idols and Ideals," "Demonology and Devil Lore," "A Necklace of Stories," "Thomas Carlyle," "The Wandering Jew," "Travels in South Kensington," "Emerson at Home and Abroad," "Pine and Palm, a Novel," "Life of Edmund Randolph," "George Washington and Mount Vernon," "George Washington's Rules of Civility," "Life of Hawthorne," "Prisons of Air, a Novel," "Life of Thomas Paine," "Barons of the Potomac and Rappahannock," "Solomon and Solomonic Literature," and "A Pilgrimage to the Wise Men of the East."

The death of Francis Thompson was announced from London, November 18. He was born in Lancashire, and was educated at Ushaw College, near Durham, and at Owens College, Manchester. He first came into general notice, when, under the influence of the Meynells, he entered a Catholic monastery and began to publish mystical poems, not always easy to understand, but sometimes shot through with gleams of rare beauty. He published several volumes: Poems," 1893; "Sister Songs," 1895, and "New Poems," 1897.

THE WORLD OF HOMER.

Life in the Homeric Age. By Thomas Day Seymour. New York: The Macmillan Company. $4 net.

The Homeric poems are not only, in Matthew Arnold's phrase, "the most important poetical monument existing," but they are, to borrow the terminology of a very different type of literary critic, among the most complete of human documents. Homer's reticences and idealisms may differentiate him from our conventional modern conception of the realist, but no *Comédie humaine* or natural history of a Rougon-Macquart family could photograph the complicated society of the nineteenth century as faithfully as the Iliad and Odyssey depict the simple life of the early Achæans. Homer, however, does not convey this information in set descriptions, except in the case of the garden of Alcinous, but by narration of action and incidental allusion. And so in the vast library of Homeric literature, critical, grammatical, controversial, archæological, Mycenæan, belletristic, a shelf or a compartment will always be reserved for books whose aim is to collect and present the enormous array of facts disseminated through the poems concerning the political, religious, and moral ideas, the family life, the geographical range, the acquaintance with plants and animals, the dress, the habitation, the arts and crafts, the methods of warfare, and the arms of the Homeric man. Scholars call such books "treatises on Homeric antiquities." Sociologists style them the "study of Homeric society," or the "evolution of Greek civilization." Not to go back to the eighteenth century manual of Feith, the voluminous prototype of all such books for our generation is Buchholz's exhaustive "Homerischen Realien," naïvely dedicated to "his Lordship the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, First Lord of the Treasury." This book ought to be, if it is not, the object of the well-worn anecdote of the German professor who recommended such a treatise as sparing the student the *ennui* of reading the poems themselves.

Professor Seymour's "Life in the Homeric Age," though a work of independent verification and research, may not unfairly be described as an English "Buchholz," more attractively and lucidly written, reduced to the compass of one portly volume, brought down to date, furnished with maps and excellent photographs of Greek scenery, beautifully printed on thick paper, and decorated on its binding with golden Mycenæan ornament. An introductory chapter of forty-four pages disposes of the Homeric question and of all critical, prehistoric, and Mycenæan problems. Professor Seymour is rightly distrustful of vigorous and rigorous theories. The Homeric question, even if some one of our hopelessly conflicting hypotheses be finally verified, is of no more significance for his present purpose than Matthew Arnold thought it for the translator of Homer. For the study of Homeric life we do not need to know whether the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trojans were of Phrygian or of Greek stock, whether the Achæans were fair-haired northern invaders of the Balkan Peninsula or descendants of tribes that had occupied Greece for a thousand years. And, similarly, the Thessalian origin of Agamemnon, the identification of Greek gods with natural phenomena, and the allegorical interpretation of their intervention in human affairs, are not only not proved but not relevant. Of the Mycenæan and Minoan problems we need only know that, despite minor discrepancies at first exaggerated, scholars are coming to agree that the Mycenæan finds are the best illustrations of the life and art which Homer had in mind. The unity of each of the Homeric poems is such that we may fairly infer the impress of the genius of one great poet, who probably lived two or three centuries after 1200, the plausible date of the fall of Ilium. But it is not likely that we shall ever be able to discern with certainty the sutures between his work and the earlier material which he used, or the later interpolations of the rhapsodists. The poems may have been "sung to pieces" quite as much as "stitched together." Language and other signs indicate that we are in the presence of strata of different ages, but the scholastic prospector cannot trace the true Homeric gold-vein either by the presence or absence of iron, of dowries, or of temples, nor yet by the round shield and the cuirass, or by any other of the archæological tests that have been proposed of late. For the study of antiquity the poems are a unit. The promised third edition of Helbig's "Homerisches Epos aus den Denkmälern erläutert," which was to take account of chronological differences, has not yet appeared.

The larger part of this chapter, however, is devoted to an argument less vivacious, but more searching than that of Andrew Lang, in support of the contention that Homer did not archaize, and therefore depicts one consistent type of civilization which he knew. This view is supported by all analogies. Local color and the fear of anachronism are modern scrupulosities, of which naïve epic, renaissance painting, and even the Attic dramatists, know nothing. The artificial epics of Virgil and Apollonius of Rhodes sometimes coquette with them, but fail in that complete, though incidental, presentation of real life which is characteristic of Homer. The Homeric similes would be pointless unless taken from familiar experiences, and the fact that some things are mentioned only in the similes proves nothing unless it can be shown that they would naturally occur in the action of the poem. If Homer mentions writing but once we must remember that Greek literature was never bookish, and that Demosthenes and Æschines refer their illustrations from Greek history to oral tradition, and not to the historians. The fact that the Homeric warriors do not use coined money proves neither that it was unknown nor that it was consciously ignored. Skins were for decades the chief currency in the American backwoods. Professor Seymour will not even admit that the "divine silences" of Homer are intentional—his ignoring of purification for sin, the worship of the dead, and the darker aspects of life and religion, prominent in Hesiod. "In every case the silence is to be explained otherwise than as intended by the poet to avoid the mention of a recent custom."

These preliminaries settled, the remainder of the book is a systematic treatise on Homeric *Realien*, beginning with a chapter on cosmography and geography, and ending with warfare and arms. To sum up this mass of detail would be to write a primer of Homeric antiquities. There are few striking facts that call for explicit mention, and, owing to the sobriety and caution of Professor Seymour's method, there is still less to invite hostile criticism. He maintains a courteous reserve with regard to lively Gallic hypotheses about the localization of Polyphemus's eye in the Solfatara craters. Homer, he thinks, does not confirm recent speculations about the predominance of Phœnician influence in early Greece. The traditional praise of Homer's geographical exactness applies in strictness only to three or four epithets in the Catalogue of Ships. The conclusion of an excellent summary of the Leucas controversy is that scholars who conceive an Asiatic Homer, who may have known little of western Greece, will continue to believe in the traditional Ithaca, while those whom recent discoveries have led to look everywhere for a firm basis of fact underlying Homer's tales, will be inclined to accept Dörpfeld's theory. A special chapter on the Troad describes the plain of Troy in connection with Dörpfeld's revision of the British admiralty map, follows the fortunes of ancient Ilium down to the visit of the Emperor Julian, and outlines the history of the controversy between the partisans of Bunárbashi and Hissarlik, till its final settlement by the spade of Schliemann. In the account of the recent excavations issuing in the discovery that the sixth city from the bottom is Homer's Troy, and the more detailed topography of the seat of war, Professor Seymour merely follows Dörpfeld, whose more adventurous identifications, including the view that Troy had two gates, the Scæan and the Dardanian, he reports without affirming or denying.

The study of the Homeric state points out how little formal government was needed. Nothing is said of crime or lawlessness in Ithaca, left for twenty years without a king or an assembly. In the trial scene on the shield he conceives the question to be simply whether the ransom has been paid. The consent to accept a ransom was voluntary. Πολυκοιρανίη (Iliad, ii., 204) does not mean democracy, but anarchy. The readable chapter on woman and the family describes eight types of Homeric woman from Helen to Nausicaa. The suitor's gifts were not a purchase: "No one can suppose that Nausicaa was to be given to the highest bidder." Homeric dress and decoration are described in detail; but our knowledge of the precise nature of Andromache's complicated headgear, the terror of undergraduates, is not much advanced. While careful use is made of both literary and archæological evidence, there is no attempt to fit all Homeric houses to one rigid theoretical type. Telemachus's chamber περισκέπτῳ ἐνὶ χώρῳ was in a "sheltered," not a "conspicuous," spot of the beautiful courtyard. In many palaces the lord and lady probably slept in the room that served by day as the great hall. No new conclusions are reached in the problems of the structure of Odysseus's palace, involved in the slaying of the suitors. The frequent meat meals of Achæan chieftains, which provoke a smile in the modern class-room, were often merely conventional rites of hospitality. There was private property in land strictly entailed in the family, and also much public land from which *demesnes* were carved out for kings or for sacred precincts. Slaves were little more than clients or liege-men, or, at the worst, serfs, who could not be sold away from the land.

In the discussion of Homeric warfare chief emphasis is laid on the predominance of the individual, and the many indications that the numbers originally contemplated were much smaller than those given in the Catalogue of Ships, the Trojan Bivouac, or the Marshalling of the Myrmidons. We can hardly, however, be expected to take seriously the argument that the contingent of Rhesus numbered twenty-five men because he was sleeping "in the middle" and was the thirteenth man killed. In the final chapter on Homeric arms the ideas of Reichel and Robert are accepted in the main. But Robert's attempted use of them as re-agents in the chemico-philological analysis of the Iliad by "double decomposition" is ignored without polemic. We are simply told the facts about the big Mycenæan shield, the small round (Ionian?) shield, and the strange absence of the later cuirass from the later Odssey.

To thousands, tens of thousands, such details as these Professor Seymour lends all the interest that attaches to lucid order and simple systematic presentation. But the book is obviously suited for consultation or reading a chapter at a time rather than for continuous perusal. Illustrations by Old Testament parallels are frequent and apt, and occupy two columns of the index. But otherwise there is a paucity of literary illustration and of illuminating philosophical generalization. It would in the case of a professed manual of antiquities perhaps be unfair to dwell on a certain aridity of tone resulting from this suppression of the literary and poetic interest. But surely Professor Seymour conceives his task too narrowly when he omits all explicit treatment of Homeric psychology and ethics, to which the ponderous Buchholz devotes 384 pages. Psychology is touched on only incidentally in connection with the ideas about death and burial, and ethics receives a scant page or two in the chapter on the state. The word αἰδώς is lacking in the index, and, if we mistake not, in the text. Yet both to the Hellenist and to the general student of European culture the rudimentary but pregnant ethical conceptions and terminology of the Homeric man are quite as real and significant facts as the shape of his shield, or the locks of his door. Misprints and positive errors are rare. *Orsythyré* (p. 193) should be *orsothyré*. It is in the *Laws* rather than in the *Republic* that Plato explicitly restricts the sale of land (p. 238).

In conclusion, we would express the hope that Professor Seymour will find time to prepare an *editio minor* for the use of students. The present volume will be an indispensable work of reference in public and college libraries and a handsome ornament to private collections. But we fear that it is too bulky and too expensive for the students who need it in their reading of Homer. It is to be hoped that in such an edition illustrations like those used in Har-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

der's "Wegweiser" (overlooked in Professor Seymour's bibliography) will be multiplied, and that Harder's practice of designating the books of the Iliad and Odyssey by large and small numerals instead of by the letters of the Greek alphabet, will be followed. Few scholars can verify references by the letters without hesitation, and no general readers. In a book which quotes but little Greek, and is obviously intended for English readers, they are a vexatious survival of obsolete pedantry.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Shuttle. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Whatever it may not be "The Shuttle" is the kind of book which is heard of for a season above the din of subway travel and between the pious silences of bridge. "Have you read ——?" is, to be sure, a question which demands nothing of the speaker or the hearer; it blesseth him that gives and him that takes. "The Shuttle" affords sufficient material for the conversational capsule. It is a story which would have a mild interest for most people, and about which nobody could conceivably have much to say. It is good in the sense that "Little Lord Fauntleroy" was good: it is all for the victory of virtue over vice, white over black, tit over tat.

Bettina Vanderpoel is a Fauntleroy in petticoats. It is hers in an unusual degree to guide, to comfort, and command, especially to guide and command; she is born into a world which awaits her conquering advent. She is provided with unlimited wealth, surpassing beauty, a remarkable mind, exceptional executive ability, unshakable courage, perfect manners, and a strong (if somewhat patronizing) affection for her kind. She is further provided with an idiot sister and a villanous brother-in-law; no wonder she enjoys herself. Exception might be taken to the villain as a shade more diabolical than even the code of melodrama permits. He is an extravagant caricature of the sufficiently absurd wicked baronet of legend; a silly ogre, a patent bogey. And it is against this man of straw that the fair Bettina's heroism is directed. Bettina is by no means equally ridiculous; if she were only suffered to make a mistake now and again, to lose her temper or her self-possession, to drop a stitch, she would be a really charming person. But nothing of the kind is tolerated; Mrs. Burnett holds her ruthlessly to her rôle. She is all that a heroine should be, a Lady Bountiful down to the familiar coals and blankets; a Britomart, not to be daunted by perils of land or sea. We know from the outset that Sir Nigel Anstruthers has not the ghost of a chance at her hands. Bettina's pauper lord is a "good fellow," and deserves a millionairess. For the rest, satisfaction is to be taken in the person of one G. Selden, agent of a New York typewriter company—a very good bit of "character" impersonation.

The Good Comrade. By Una L. Silberrad. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

A good story of an amiable English type. The Polkingtons are a down-at-the-heels upper middle-class family, the father a retired army officer—a feeble ne'er-do-well; the mother and two of the daughters are devoted to the task of keeping up appearances. Capt. Polkington is relieved of a gambling debt through the generosity of a stranger—an obligation which one member of the family determines to discharge. This is Julia, the Cinderella of the household. The means she proposes to herself are sufficiently quaint: to steal and sell a valuable tulip bulb belonging to a Dutch friend. She gets her opportunity, but finds herself unable to take advantage of it. The fact that the Dutch owner of the bulb is by this time in love with her has something to do with her scruples. So she contents herself with stealing a valuable chemical formula from another Dutchman (who is not in love with her), and sends it to her father's creditor, who has been trying to get hold of it. Naturally, he is also in love with her by this time. He is a middle-aged gentleman of the elegant British type, monocle and all, and of course he wins the good comrade. But in spite of the fancifulness of the plot and the conventionality of the hero, the book is not a silly one. Rawson-Clew may be forgiven for the sake of Julia, and Johnny Gillat, the dear little shabby old man whom she loves, does not need forgiveness on any grounds; an absurdity as lovable and as credible as Bella Wilfer's "Pa."

Mortmain. By Arthur Train. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. Train's books always appear to come under the heading of detective fiction; that is their quality, though as a matter of fact, the present volume is made up of adventure in China, New York, London, and Harvard in '64. Within their obvious limits, these stories are good. They are quick, lively, ingenious, better written than the majority of their class, more competently worked out, less childish. Mr. Train proves fully equal to holding the attention of any adult reader, and the justifiable trick with which "Mortmain" ends comes with a sharp surprise, even to the wary. "A Man Hunt" seems the modern New York equivalent for the complicated expeditions with which du Boisgobey thrilled Paris in the seventies; but "A Study of Sociology," with its sinister termination, gives a welcome glimpse of Mr. Train's special knowledge, and approaches more nearly to the realistic interest of "A Prisoner at the Bar."

The Radical. By I. K. Friedman. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Were it not that an unmistakable earnestness of conviction pervades this novel, one's inclination would be to let it pass unmentioned, for a more ineffective attempt at bending language to the uses of art rarely falls under the reviewer's eye. Thus we read of true love's meeting:

> His long arms spread out, sweeping toward her, and he said, the words long contained suddenly bursting from him, "I love you, Inez, dearest," and she sank into them, sobbing. So falls dawn into the arms of day, easily, as nature, the mother of us all, orders it.

The submissive dawn in the present instance was a daughter of American plutocracy, reared among all the prejudices and self-complacencies of her class, but step by step, and not without passionate resistance, led out into a larger view. In this regeneration the eloquence and courage of the hero were largely instrumental. "His people were those who did the work of the world and stood by with hungry eyes while the mighty reaped the profits therefrom." Of humble parentage and mean education, Bruce McAllister had made his way, by sheer force of personality—rugged, assertive, uncompromising—out of the ward of his native city into the national House of Representatives and onward to the Senate. He was the champion of the downtrodden; and no one would guess the pitfall and gin that everywhere, especially in Washington, that great city, beset his path: the stolen letter, the broken promise, the villain behind the arras, the capitalists' conspiracy, the sirens that held out glasses of crême de menthe. "He was—oh, fortunately for him!—no more susceptible to the siren's plea than the glass her jewelled fingers clasped enticingly."

The Princess Pourquoi. By Margaret Sherwood. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The five tales which make up this little volume are wonder-stories with a moral. The "Princess Pourquoi" represents, let us say, the modern spirit of feminine inquiry in its dignified aspect; "The Princess and the Microbe" and "The Seven Studious Sisters" represent the same spirit in an amusing light; and "The Clever Necromancer," its pathetic side. "The Gentle Robber" is a more pungent satire upon the theoretical and the actual attitude of the world towards greed and dishonesty on a large scale. If our leading scoundrels of the type could conceivably feel the sting of any reproach, they might be expected to wince at such a scathing parable as this: the fie-fie of public opinion cannot, however, be expected to gall them greatly, so long as they still feel themselves safely at large. But altogether the most searching of these satirical fables is "The Clever Necromancer." The necromancer captures a whole city, or rather the whole feminine portion of it, by means of a series of bags of parti-colored wind, which he inhales and exhales to the wonder and delight of his fair audience. Disguised by the glorious tissue of this magic vocabulary, the homeliest platitudes arouse his hearers to ecstasy. Finally the trick is discovered by an honest burgher, whose sweetheart has been estranged from him by the charm of the necromancer. He steals the bags, makes sufficient public use of them to win back his lady, and thereafter keeps them for such occasional private use as her romantic appetite demands: "Far in illimitable recesses of time and of place," he began shamefacedly, "before phenomena existed, thy bodiless soul and mine met and mingled as one. . . . "

The Settlers. By Herman Whitaker. New York; Harper & Brothers.

This is a sufficiently animated account of agricultural life in the Canadian Northwest, with its mixed population of Canadians, Yankees, Irish, and English "remittance-men." Mr. Whitaker has a broad sweep over lumber camps, wheat fields, railroad and labor troubles. A suggestion of "The Virginian"—a lady succumbing to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the attractions of a rough diamond—is fully justified in an early chapter, where the author alludes to "a beautiful story. . . . that proved how easily a cultured Eastern girl might fall in love and marry a Western cowboy." That story, he decides, "ended just where in real life, stories begin." "The Settler," however, is a rapid, active tale of adventure; consequently the adjusting of Helen's marital relations with her primitive man has to be followed along rather superficial lines. Therefore, as the pair are reunited at the end of the book, as the result of a series of events which affect them externally rather than fundamentally, the question of permanent adaptation does not seem more definitely settled than after the first occasion when Carter suspects that Helen feels ashamed of him.

John Harvard and His Times. By Henry C. Shelley. With illustrations from photographs. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2 net.

Mr. Shelley's biography of the founder of Harvard College is an interesting and excellent volume. It is indeed remarkable that it has been possible to produce such a book about a man of whom twenty-five years ago almost nothing was known, this "New England Melchisedec, a priest of the most high God and a giver of gifts, without father or mother or descent, without beginning of days or end of life, his very grave being unknown." We wish at the outset to express regret that our author recognizes so inadequately the merit of Henry Fitz Gilbert Waters in the uncovering of John Harvard. Gratitude is expressed to "William Rendle and Mr. H. F. Waters"; their labors "have made this book possible." This is a meagre acknowledgment. It is unfair to name Rendle before Waters, or, indeed, to name him or any other man at all in connection with this investigator. Waters has been throughout the pathbreaker, as is evident to all readers of his straightforward résumé of his researches in the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for June last, and of his previous more elaborate contributions to the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*. Of the new facts brought to light every one of interest we owe directly or indirectly to Mr. Waters. The baptismal record as to "John Harvye," in the Southwark register, had no value until his discoveries made it certain that "Harvye" was a misspelling for "Harvard"; John Harvard's mother remained entirely concealed until the revelation that she was Katherine Yearwood, widow of the Southwark member of Parliament; to Mr. Waters entirely do we owe our knowledge of the founder's interesting association with the Queen's Head Inn, the marvellous tracing out of John Harvard's connection with Stratford; the identification of the "Old House in High Street," as the home of his grandparents, Thomas and Alice Rogers, neighbors and intimates through many years of the family of Shakespeare. In establishing these points Mr. Waters did all the Napoleonic work. To fill out the framework was comparatively easy; Dr. Rendle made the picture more full by researches in the Southwark registers. As to the Stratford antecedents, when the clew was once obtained, much could be gained from Shakespeare scholars like Halliwell-Phillips. John Harvard's dates at Cambridge being once ascertained, Masson's "Life of Milton" becomes a royal road for learning about John Harvard's surroundings in college.

Having filed this exception, we cordially admit Mr. Shelley's scholarship, judgment, and good taste. In general he draws no inferences which cannot be allowed, showing much restraint in the midst of temptations to extravagant deduction. An exception to his usual caution is his conclusion from circumstantial evidence that William Shakespeare introduced to each other Robert Harvard and Katherine Rogers. This Mr. Shelley regards as almost certain, whereas we believe it to be only barely possible. Though at Southwark, near the Globe Theatre, Robert Harvard may easily have come face to face with Shakespeare, his calling as a mere tradesman, and his prejudices as a Puritan, must have stood in the way of a close acquaintance with a play-actor. In the sober-minded Rogers family, who must have remembered the dubious reputation with which Shakespeare left his native town, and who must have looked askance upon his profession even though he had won some success in it, his recommendation of a husband for a beloved daughter can hardly have borne much weight. We much prefer Mr. Waters's suggestion, that Thomas Rogers, a grazier and provision dealer in rather a large way, must have gone sometimes to the London markets, and that it was he who, seeing in his fellow-marketman, Robert Harvard, good timber for a son-in-law, managed that he should come to Warwickshire as a suitor. But this, of course, is mere conjecture.

In general, however, we think Mr. Shelley's inferences from the data at hand entirely reasonable; and when the picture is unfortunately obscure he shows skill in throwing upon it side-lights. For instance, as to John Harvard's boyhood at Southwark, concluding, we may say, with the plague-year, 1625, when his father, two sisters, and two brothers died within the space of five weeks, the details are meagre. Mr. Shelley, however, has found the diary of Nehemiah Wallington, a contemporary, living within half a mile, in the household of a Puritan tradesman precisely similar in fortune and position. The life in two such families must have corresponded narrowly, the daily record for one would to a large extent answer for the other, and Mr. Shelley's citations here are very appropriate.

John Harvard seems to have been in himself a correct and colorless personality, with mental and physical vitality sapped perhaps by an insidious disease. He never said a word, wrote a line, or performed a deed, except his ever memorable deed of gift, which his contemporaries thought it worth while to take note of and transmit. "He was a godly gentleman and a lover of learning," says the "New England's First Fruits." "This man was a scholar and pious in his life, and enlarged toward the country and the good of it in life and in death," writes Thos. Shepard, who was a young man like him, and who, as having been also at Emmanuel, must have known him well. It is good negative evidence of a proper course, as Mr. Shelley believes, that John Harvard's name does not appear in the list of admonitions. Our author, however, errs in saying that he received his degrees of A.B. and A.M. in the minimum time: for some unexplained reason he took an additional year. Possibly a hint or two as to his character may be gained from a study of the titles of his books, which he accumulated at much risk and expense in 1636. There is possibly a suggestion of candor in the appearance among the Calvinistic theologians of some of their Catholic opponents, like Bellarmin. Bacon's essays and Chapman's Homer presuppose literary taste, while a number of the best Greek and Latin classics bespeak liberal culture. With every aid that can be brought to bear the personality is, however, only feebly outlined, but in a marvellous way we have come to know John Harvard's antecedents and surroundings.

If it be urged that the foundation of undoubted facts is small for such a biographical superstructure as Mr. Shelley has raised, we may find a good illustration of the case in some stately Elizabethan building standing in the street of an old English town, the old house, let us say, in the High Street at Stratford. From the base, very narrow, the house rises high until you feel that it needs the support of the substantial masses of masonry to the right and left; while in front, the elaborately carved stories, each projecting well over the story beneath, and culminating in a beetling gable that fairly threatens the roadway, seem to need props for their support. Yet the house has entered upon its fourth century, and as the "Harvard House" we may hope will stand four centuries more. Not less enduring, we believe, will be these outlines of John Harvard's career, in our time revealed and set down. For a worthy of the Puritan age only a scriptural parallel seems fitting. Let us say then that he was an Apollos, no significant character, but living in a great age, and in illustrious companionship. Apollos watered; and what he watered was the perishing seed which the great apostles of the New England Church had too feebly planted—and God gave the increase.

Science.

Darwinism To-day. By Vernon L. Kellogg. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2 net.

The rather formidable sub-title tells us that this volume is "a discussion of present-day scientific criticism of the Darwinian selection theories, together with a brief account of species forming." The keynote to the book is given in a single sentence:

> Both destructive criticism of old, and synthesis of new hypotheses and theories, are being so energetically carried forward that the scientific layman and educated reader, if he stands but ever so little outside of the actual working ranks of biology, is likely to lose his orientation as to the trend of evolutionary advance.

It is to supply such a means of orientation that the author has been led to make this exhaustive summary of facts and theories. After a chapter devoted to the definition of Darwinism and evolution, follow three others concerning the attacks which have been made upon the theory by theologians

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and by biologists. The author then takes up theories supporting or alternative to selection and the formation of species.

Finally he discusses the present standing of Darwinism; and a few words concerning this important summary will indicate the real status of the subject. First, as to the actual definition of Darwinism: with the majority of people, the word is synonymous with organic evolution or the theory of descent as a whole. More correctly the term should be limited to several theories, the most important of which is that of evolution by natural selection; others are the more or less discredited theories of sexual selection and the pangenesis of gemmules. Professor Kellogg thinks that the theory of the descent of man from the lower animals may also fairly be included in Darwinism; for of all naturalists, Darwin was the first boldly to state the logical and obvious consequences of the widest application of the theory of descent, thus including the man in the chain of organisms linked by descent or ascent. But this general theory of the descent of man is not recognized by biologists as a special phase of Darwinism, but is commonly included as a part of the whole theory of descent, or evolution.

While the selection theories do not satisfy modern workers as sufficient in themselves to account for evolution as a whole, yet no satisfactory theory or hypothesis has been offered to replace it. Mutations seem too few and far between; for orthogenesis we can discover no satisfactory mechanism; and the same is true for the Lamarckian theories of modification by the cumulation through inheritance of acquired or ontogenetic characters. In short, the matter is still unsettled. And yet so important and so all-pervading is natural selection, that one additional theory may suffice. This crucial factor is needed to explain the beginnings of organs and structures—of variations. We need more than anything else a "satisfactory explanation of the pre-useful and pre-hurtful stages in the modifications of organisms: an explanation to relieve Darwinism of its necessity of asking natural selection to find in the fluctuating individual variations a handle for its action; an explanation of how there ever comes to be a handle of advantage or disadvantage of life-and-death-determining degree." Professor Kellogg adds:

> With such an explanation in our possession . . . we may depend with confidence on natural selection to do the rest of the work called for by the great theory of descent. Along all the divergent lines of development and change, instituted by this agent of beginnings, natural selection will choose those to persist by saying No to those that may not. And the result is organic evolution.

The candid attitude of the author is frequently shown and is an object lesson to many scientists who seem afraid of admitting ignorance in any department of their work. Professor Kellogg has no doubts as to there being "unknown factors" in evolution; he says:

> Let us begin our motto with *Ignoramus*, but never follow it with *Ignorabimus*. We are ignorant; terribly, immensely ignorant. And our work is, to learn, to question life by new methods, from new angles, on closer terms, under more precise conditions of control; this is the requirement and the opportunity of the biologist of to-day.

Occasionally, however, personal bias detracts from a fair weighing of pros and cons, and prejudice, we grant, is difficult to avoid in a work of such wide scope. Perhaps the most noticeable example is the tendency (reflected in most writers on evolution) to limit sharply the causes of variation and hence of evolution. Selection of one kind or another is set off as sharply as if it were a distinct concrete fact, unrelated to other factors. Far more rational is the point of view taken by Prof. H. F. Osborn in a recent address, in which he laid strong emphasis on the fact that there are four *inseparable* factors, interacting on each other and influencing the organism continuously from the very beginning of its life. These are heredity, ontogeny, environment, and selection, and a change in one of these affects the others.

While the book as a whole is intended for the general reader, the needs of the advanced student and the biological worker are met by an elaborate appendix at the end of each chapter, giving exact references to books and papers, and in some instances detailed accounts of pertinent observations and experiments. Although the volume contains comparatively little new work, it is none the less valuable as a summary to date of investigations. It complements, or supplements, "Evolution and Animal Life," recently brought out by the author in collaboration with President David Starr Jordan.

"Microscopy: the Construction, Theory, and use of the Microscope," by E. J. Spitta (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is a rather luxurious book intended for the instruction of beginners and the help of more advanced workers who are still unfamiliar with the principles involved. There are many illustrations of instruments and accessories, and extended discussions of structural details and of the theories of lenses, apertures, and illumination, with an instructive chapter on the use of condensers. While some of the questions considered may be better studied with the aid of a good text-book of physics, many readers will be glad to have so abundant material brought together in a convenient form and clarified by pictures showing the instruments and devices of a considerable number of makers. The problems of the micro-photograph are barely touched upon, the subject having been treated by the author in another book; those of ultra-microscopy are not mentioned.

A new edition, the second, of Howell's "Text-book of Physiology" (Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Company), shows that this admirable book has in its first year found numerous as well as appreciative readers. The revision seems to be judiciously made, with reasonably full attention to recent investigations, and a conservative estimate of conclusions. Especially commendable is the adoption of a new nomenclature of the albuminous bodies, which, although necessarily tentative, will be found decidedly helpful.

The International Congress on Tuberculosis, to be held in Washington September 21 to October 12, 1908, will be the fifth of its kind, and the first to take place in the United States. It will carry on, for three weeks, public discussions, led by eminent authorities in this and other countries. There will be a course of thirty special lectures, to which all members of the congress and the general public are invited. There will be an exposition; and clinics and demonstrations will be held. A cash prize of $1,000 is to be given for the best evidence of effective work in the prevention or relief of tuberculosis done by any voluntary association since the last International Congress, in 1905. Another prize of $1,000 is offered for the best exhibit of a sanatorium for the treatment of tuberculosis among the working classes. A third prize, similar in amount, will be awarded to the best exhibit of a furnished home for the poor in the interest of the crusade against tuberculosis. Several prizes of a smaller value will be awarded for educational leaflets.

An expedition, sent out by the Russian Imperial Geographical Society, under the leadership of Prof. P. Koslow, will investigate the national characteristics and languages of Central Asia.

The Vienna Akademie der Wissenshaften has granted 25 000 kronen to Dr. Rudolf Poech for an expedition to the Kalahari desert in South Africa, to study the Busámen, who are dying out, and to make phonographic records of their language, and especially of their songs, similar to those made by him in New Guinea.

North Polar problems are treated lucidly by one who is probably the leading authority on the subject, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, in an address before the Royal Geographical Society published in the *Geographical Journal* for November. The one great problem is, of course, whether land of any great size exists in the unexplored regions. The first thing to be done is by soundings north of the American coast to determine the extent of the deep basin discovered by the Fram expedition, extending northwards through the Norwegian sea. Until such soundings are taken it is almost hopeless to draw any conclusions. Next in importance to this is the tracing of the edge of the great continental shelf which "has only been found in two different places, viz., northwest of the New Siberian Islands and north of Spitzbergen." In dwelling upon the need of a careful study of the sea-currents and the drift of the ice he pays particular attention to the theories of R. A. Harris of our Coast Survey as presented in his paper read at the Washington International Congress on "Evidences of Land Near the North Pole." In some cases Nansen dissents from Mr. Harris's views.

Admiral Sir Francis Leopold McClintock, retired, died in England November 17. He was born in 1819. He was a member of several Arctic expeditions; and in 1859 he found the record of Sir John Franklin's death, and of the discoveries made by Franklin. McClintock later published a report of these events entitled "The Fate of Sir John Franklin, the Voyage of the 'Fox,' 1859."

Prof. Lucien Marcus Underwood of Columbia University, who died by his own hand on November 16, was born at New Woodstock, N. Y., in 1853. After graduation from Syracuse University he taught in various Illinois colleges from 1879 to 1883; and from 1883 to 1891 he was professor of biology at Syracuse. He then went to De Pauw University, Ind., as professor of bot-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

any, and in 1895 he resigned to take charge of the department of biology in the Alabama Polytechnic School. One year later he came to the chair of botany at Columbia. He was an authority on the ferns of North America. His observations were incorporated in a series of illustrated quarto volumes entitled "Our Native Ferns and Their Allies," 1904. In addition to this work, he was the author of a "Descriptive Catalogue of North American Hepaticæ" (1884); "Moulds, Mildews, and Mushrooms" (1899); "Our Native Ferns and How to Study Them" (1901). He was a delegate to the International Botanical Congress in Geneva in 1892 and Vienna in 1905; he had been president of the American Botanical Society; and he was a fellow of the American Academy of Science. For some time he edited the *Bulletin*, the oldest botanical publication in America, and the organ of the Torrey Botanical Club.

Drama.

The Collected Works of Henrik Ibsen. Volume V.: Emperor and Galilean. With introduction by William Archer. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

The appearance of a new volume containing the two five-act dramas that make up "Emperor and Galilean" leaves only two more volumes, the first and the last, for the completion of the new Scribner edition of Ibsen's collected works. Of the shortcomings of these translations we have already spoken in commenting on the earlier volumes.

In his effort to indicate just when and where Ibsen conceived the germ-idea out of which the play grew, Mr. Archer has searched the letters of the playwright painstakingly, but only to miss the truth. He makes Ibsen begin to think of a play on the lines of "Emperor and Galilean" the moment when the first glories of the south's beauty broke upon his vision as he reached the Adriatic. And the choice of Julian as the central figure Mr. Archer traces to the conflict between Pagan and Christian civilization still evident in the ruins of Rome. Ibsen did feel that something new had sprung to life within him when the blue surface of the Adriatic suddenly was spread out before him, as the train left the tunnel at Miramare. But that something was not the idea of a play; rather it was the spirit that gradually came to transform his whole view not only of life, but—what to him was almost of greater importance—of art. And arrived in Rome, it did not happen to him, as Mr. Archer says, that "antiquity sprang to life before his mental vision." On the contrary, the antique and particularly its most typical expression, the sculpture, puzzled and estranged him to begin with. And it did not conquer him until at last he caught its spirit through that marble faun of Praxiteles, which so impressed our own Hawthorne. Then, but only then, did he comprehend sympathetically; and, characteristically enough, it was Greek tragedy that first of all Hellenic modes of expression revealed its full beauty and truth in the clear light of this new understanding. "This indescribably exalted, great, and peaceful joy in the expression of the faces," he writes in a letter from that time; " . . these eyes which at once send their look inward, into themselves, and also right through and far beyond the thing at which they are gazing—such was the Greek tragedy."

Still the thought of Julian the Apostate as the central figure of a monumental drama had not entered his mind. But one day later in the summer of 1864, after he had already left Rome and sought a refuge from the heat in the little mountain village of Genzano, his friend Lorenz Dietrichson, the professor of æsthetics, came to visit him with a book under his arm. The never-resting intellectual curiosity of Ibsen was at once aroused by the bulky volume, which proved to contain the Roman history of Ammianus Marcellinus; and Dietrichson began to tell of what he had just been reading, namely the part relating to Emperor Julian. Then and there Ibsen caught the first glimpse of the play that was to occupy his mind off and on for nine years to come. And throughout all his subsequent reading and dreaming and planning, the determining light on the last champion of dying Paganism continued to come to Ibsen from the pages of Ammianus and from that historian's conception of Julian. (See Lorentz Dietrichson's "Svundue Tider," vol. I., and Ibsen's letter to Roman Woerner of July 7, 1899.) If Mr. Archer had borne these facts in mind, he would not have spent pages of his introduction upon the futile task or picking the historical data of Ibsen's play to pieces. The Norwegian dramatist did not avail himself of the splendid study of the Apostate made by Gaetano Negri, for the sufficient reason that the work in question was not given to the public until some twenty years after the completion of "Emperor and Galilean."

In analyzing the two parts of the play regardless of their historical relations, Mr. Archer properly concludes that between the writing of the first and the second part the playwright had undergone "a decisive change of mental attitude." This change Mr. Archer ascribes chiefly to the impression made on Ibsen by the new Germanic unity that emerged out of the Franco-German war. It explains everything to the English critic except, perhaps, the introduction of the idea of "the third kingdom." Here Mr. Archer is partly right; but he overlooks two factors of as great importance as the one he mentions. The appearance and failure of the Paris Commune made on Ibsen an impression that was fully equal in intensity to the one he received from the flowering of the Pan-Germanic spirit into a tangible form, with a Kaiser and a *Reich*. His exact feelings in this respect are not easily analyzed or described. But the third factor, which Mr. Archer does not even allude to, is the one that seems to shed most light on the unmistakable shifting of the point of view. It was the renewal of interest in Hegelian philosophy which followed Ibsen's removal to Dresden. While living at Christiania from 1857 to 1864, he had had for intimate friends a number of men who were known as ardent Hegelians; but until he made his own home in Germany Ibsen had apparently been satisfied to get his philosophy at second hand. At Dresden, however, while busy with Julian, he was reading Hegel and Schopenhauer more than anything else. Having tried and failed to appreciate the younger Mill, he expressed in a letter to Brandes his contempt for any one who dared to pose as a philosopher without having studied Hegel. And if we accept Professor Höffding's summary of the essence of the Hegelian system as a belief "that the highest must represent a unification of opposites, and that perfection grows out of the conflict between those opposites," then we have the key to Ibsen's idea of the "third kingdom" as well as to the part that idea plays in the later portion of his drama. Although seemingly unaware of the dramatist's familiarity with the triadic theory of Hegel, nevertheless Prof. Josiah Royce of Harvard has recognized and appreciated the true inwardness of the motive running through "Emperor and Galilean," and he has made corresponding allusion to the play in his "Spirit of Modern Philosophy."

In this connection it is interesting to recall that another arch-individualist, Proudhon, the originator of the word Anarchy in its present sense, was also a fervent admirer of Hegel, from whom, avowedly, he took the suggestion for *his* "third kingdom"—that "governmentless federalism" which he regarded as the ideal into which the conflicting interests of the individual and the state should be resolved, but which he finally had to admit was a pure ideal, incapable of materialization in this world.

In preparing an adaptation of his novel, "The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne," for the stage, William J. Locke has been successful in preserving some of the best literary flavors in the book and a condensed study of the hero's character, but little else. Impelled probably by the mistaken idea that there can be no effective drama without "strong situations," he has deliberately changed the course of the original story, complicating it with new motives and incidents until a fresh and attractive, if not very credible, bit of romantic fancy has been changed into unmistakable and rather awkward melodrama, with the usual array of inconceivable coincidences. Naturally these violent scenes are out of place in a setting of literary comedy and help to give the whole representation the appearance of an inartistic patchwork. The flight of the fascinating little heathen, Carlotta, is now no longer the result merely of her own whims and preferences, but of a treacherous plot, conceived by Judith Mainwaring and Pasquale, by which she is convinced that in no other way can the life of Sir Marcus, whom she worships, be saved from her old tyrant, Hamdi Effendi. Thus is the character of Carlotta spared at the expense of that of Judith—one of the brightest ornaments in the original story. For iconoclasm of this sort the cheap applause gained by a few commonplace theatrical surprises does not atone. On the whole, it must be confessed that the play is a disappointment, chiefly because the promise of the opening scenes, written in the spirit of genuine comedy, is so belied in the closing acts. The only character that preserves its original individuality is that of Sir Marcus, played here, in the Criterion Theatre, by the same actor who created it in London, Aubrey Smith. This is an embodiment of artistic verity. The cynical, humorous, kindly gentleman is reproduced to the life, with all the denotements of a frank, simple, tender yet essentially virile temper.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Miss Marie Doro, a young actress, who is still in her novitiate, gives an entertaining but wholly artificial and superficial impersonation of Carlotta.

"Lady Frederick," the new comedy by W. Somerset Maugham, which has just been produced in London, is apparently an almost perfect opposite of his earlier piece, "A Man of Honor." The latter was almost crudely realistic, whereas "Lady Frederick" is utterly artificial, improbable, and even conventional, both in plot and incident. It is also, according to common report, brilliantly written, with wit crackling all through it.

Music.

AN OFFENBACH REVIVAL.

It would be impossible to name two composers more antipodal in their ideals and actions than Offenbach and Wagner, the one a caterer to the lowest taste of the masses, the other an educator to higher things; yet there was a time when these two men were equally hated and abused by the self-appointed guardians of high-class music. This paradox can only be explained by means of another: Wagner and Offenbach were allies! The admirers of old-style opera decried Wagner because he had the audacity to put forward his music drama as a great improvement over that style of opera, which was thus threatened with extermination; and Offenbach they denounced because he parodied and caricatured everything that used to be treated seriously by opera composers and their public. In his "Orphée aux Enfers" and "La Belle Hélène," the gods and heroes of the Greeks, who used to be the stock-in-trade of the librettists, were exposed to ridicule, and in his other operettas nearly everything that people had been in the habit of regarding seriously was subjected to the most cynical caricature, to the great delight of the Parisians in and out of Paris. In the words of Zola,

> This carnival of the gods—Olympus dragged through the mire, a whole religion, a whole age of poetry scoffed at—seemed an exquisite treat. . . . . Royalty became a farce, and the army a laughing stock. . . . For a long time the public had not wallowed in more disreputable folly at a theatre. It rested them.

The opera bouffe founded by this buffoon and his allies became so extraordinarily popular that it threatened to swamp the serious grand opera, including the works of that public idol, Meyerbeer, Wagner's pet aversion.

Thus did Offenbach become Wagner's ally as a destroyer of the old order of things. Nor was he a destroyer only. He, too, was a builder, but his structures were flimsy card houses, blown over by a change in the direction of the wind, whereas Wagner built himself temples of art that are now more frequented than ever. Offenbach died in 1880, only two years before Wagner, yet it is rarely that one of his works is now presented on any stage. A few years ago his last work, "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," was revived in Paris, with some alterations, and proved an unexpected success—so great a success, indeed, that several German opera houses repeated the experiment with equally favorable results; and thus it came about that Oscar Hammerstein, last week, presented this same opera at the Manhattan, where it was received as practically a novelty, although it had had, in a somewhat different arrangement, four performances in October, 1882, by a company managed by Maurice Grau. It will probably have more than four hearings this time, for its reception was most cordial.

This does not imply that we are likely to witness a revival of Offenbachism, in the cynical sense of the word. "Les Contes d'Hoffmann" is not one of Offenbach's opera bouffes. Those seem hopelessly abandoned (although some of them, like "Vert-Vert" and the extremely and harmlessly amusing "Princesse de Trébizonde," deserve to be kept alive). They had fallen into neglect even before Offenbach died, and that, probably, was the reason why he wrote the "Contes d'Hoffmann." This he intended as a grand opera which would help him to immortality; and if a quarter of a century means immortality he succeeded. He got Jules Barbier to write him a libretto of which the hero is the German poet Hoffmann, who, in the prologue, relates to a group of students his love affairs with three women, which stories, however, instead of being told, are enacted. To the composition of this score Offenbach devoted the last years of his life, working with the utmost conscientiousness. He succeeded in constructing a work which for the most part resembles real grand opera. The dearth of melodic invention which had begun to manifest itself in his operettas of the seventies, is even more patent here, yet most operagoers are not greatly concerned over a lack of originality in melodies, provided they are smooth and animated and well sung. Mr. Hammerstein's artists, including Dalmores, Renaud, Gilibert, and Zeppilli, did full justice to the music and enacted their rôles with realistic charm.

Young composers in Italy cannot complain, like those of other countries, that there are no opportunities for them. The two leading music publishers of their country have their ears pricked up constantly for new men of promise, and creative effort is encouraged by prizes and in other ways. Sonzogno discovered Mascagni, Leoncavallo, and Giordano, and helped to give their operas European vogue. A later protégé of his is Francesco Cilèa, whose fourth opera, "Adriana Lecouvreur," has won considerable success in Italy. At the Metropolitan Opera House, where it opened the season on Monday, it was a flat failure, notwithstanding the presence in the cast of the beautiful Lina Cavalieri and of Enrico Caruso. At the outset the composer made the mistake of selecting for his libretto a play which contains too much dialogue and offers few opportunities for musical intensification. Puccini has made the same mistake in more than one of his operas, but he saved himself by the gift of writing eloquently for the singers, even when he has little or nothing to say. Cilèa lacks this gift, and his melodic gift also is weaker than Puccini's. He gave Caruso no opportunity to arouse enthusiasm. It will be a blessing if this fiasco should help to check the tendency at the Metropolitan of selecting inferior Italian operas in the hope of their being floated by that tenor's popularity, instead of urging him to master a higher class of operatic rôles, such as Jean de Reszke, a much greater artist than Caruso, used to impersonate.

A year ago most musicians, if asked who was the greatest living violinist, would probably have answered "Joachim." But Joachim was a very old man when he died, and if he ever deserved that epithet it was only from the intellectual point of view. Sensuous beauty of tone and emotional warmth were never his conspicuously. Of the violinists now before the public the one who most successfully embodies the intellectual, sensuous, and emotional qualities is Fritz Kreisler. He can also display a Paganinian virtuosity quite equal to Kubelik's, but fortunately he does not make a point of setting off such fireworks. His specialty is the exhuming of eighteenth-century musical gems and giving them a modern musical setting. At his Carnegie Hall recital last week, he thus delighted a large audience with forgotten pieces by Martini, Francœur, Couperin, and Porpora; he also played, with nearly flawless art, sonatas by Handel and Bach, and some modern pieces by Dvorák, Wieniawski, and Paganini in a way to convince many that he is the greatest living violinist.

Eugen D'Albert recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his first public appearance as pianist. He was born in Glasgow, studied with Liszt, and has become an out-and-out German. After writing a number of unsuccessful operas, he has at last won success with his "Tiefland." In Berlin, Cologne, and Frankfort this opera has been so much applauded that a number of other theatres have put it into rehearsal.

Horatio Richmond Palmer, a veteran teacher of music, composer, and editor, died on November 15 at Yonkers, N. Y. He was born in 1834. Not long after the Civil War he settled in Chicago, where he edited a monthly journal, the *Concordia*, prepared text-books, and conducted singing festivals. His work spread over the Northern States, and even into some of the Canadian provinces. In 1881 he assumed charge of the Church Choral Union of New York city, where he was very successful. Similar organizations under his leadership sprang up in Brooklyn, Buffalo, Washington, Philadelphia, and other cities. He also had charge of the Chautauqua musical work. His text-books and song collections have been widely used in this country. His first books, "The Song Queen" and "The Song King," were published in 1871. He was also the author of several theoretical works, among them, "Theory of Music," "Class Method," "Dictionary of Musical Terms," and "Manual for Teachers."

Art.

AUSTRALIAN LANDSCAPE PAINTING.

SYDNEY, October 1.

So recently as twenty-five years ago a New Zealand merchant, intending a compliment, sent some colonial paintings to business correspondents in London, and the verdict of English connoisseurs was that they had almost every technical fault a picture could have. It was not to be wondered at. Art in Australia is pursued under difficulties. Even were there artists in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

numbers, taste to appreciate, and money to buy their pictures, artists lack both exemplars and models. Many costly purchases have been made, but only a few of the greater painters and none of the older masters are yet represented in Australian galleries. The Australian artist, like the American artist till lately, must go to school in Europe, and too often, like the American artist, he remains there.

Australia has a worse fault than the lack of great paintings; it is not a picturesque country. Set aside Sydney, sitting like a queen overlooking her twin harbors, her two romantic rivers, and her rugged coast line; set aside Adelaide, the Victorian snow-clad ranges, the maimed grandeur of the Blue Mountains in New South Wales, and the windings of the Hawkesbury River, and beauty-spots are rare in Australia. Even little Tasmania is richer in them; and New Zealand abounds in the picturesque and the magnificent. Nature in Australia is unfriendly to painters. Human nature is hardly more friendly. One of the finest landscapes yet produced in Australia was lately presented to the national collection of New South Wales. The accomplished artist asked only 150 guineas for a large canvas that must have cost him months of toil, but was fain to content himself provisionally with one-half of that modest sum, which was all that could be raised at the time. After four weeks' exhibition of the paintings for the year, the members of the Royal Art Society were pleased at having sold pictures to the value of $2,000. Yet Sydney is enjoying unparalleled prosperity.

Some of the more headlong members of the Royal Society lately broke away from it and founded a new academy. They have weakened the old academy, and they have scarcely strength enough to stand by themselves. Much that was best in the older institutions has still been left; its landscapes remain. These are the glory of the new Australian school, as its members fondly dub it—perhaps more prophetically than historically. What are its æsthetic characteristics?

One is preëminent. The embryo school is differentiated from other schools by its "vivid rendering of light," says a well-known Sydney artist, A. J. Daplyn, in a practical manual of Australian landscape painting published in 1902. No picture better illustrates the dictum than the striking landscape already alluded to, exhibited last year by W. Lister Lister, president of the Royal Art Society. The Golden Splendor of the Bush, best known by the omission of the pleonastic epithet, is perhaps the most distinctive and distinguished of Australian landscape paintings. Compared with English landscapes, it is simplicity itself. Every climatic region has its typical forest. The difference between flora geographically so closely related as the forests of New Zealand and Australia is very striking. Sixty years ago Missionary Ellis truthfully described the tangled undergrowth and the thickly interwoven foliage of the New Zealand bush, and both features remain. So dense is the forest in consequence that, as in the fragment still left in Sir George Grey's romantic island of Kawau, the wanderer is seized, like the old Roman, with a religious awe. Quite different is the Australian forest as seen in Mr. Lister's brilliant paintings. Giant gum-trees shoot up straight to the sky, dropping their foliage as they ascend, so that the mid-space is clear, nor is there the tangled undergrowth of the New Zealand bush. Thus, the bright sunshine strikes irresistibly into all parts of it, and lights it up almost pitilessly. In the Splendor of the Bush the sunshine is so vivid that the spectator involuntarily looks up to see if a gleam has not fallen on the picture through the plate-glass of the roof. The effect is similar, though less startling, in the companion picture, the Wealth of the Bush, hung in this year's exhibition. In this effulgent air the artist can paint all day in the open. He need not, like painters in other countries, make hasty sketches out of doors and paint them in his studio; he can finish his painting "under the splendid sky." His pictures gain by it. The coloring is light and fine, and the tones fresh. Where, as in certain pictures that have received a permanent place in the Art Gallery of Sydney, the coloring is rich and dark, and the general effect heavy, we may assume that European traditions have distorted the artist's perceptions and perverted his style. They are not truly Australian pictures.

We must also allow that, from the artistic point of view, the climate has its drawbacks. J. A. Symonds tells how, when the sun has poured a full flood of light into a Swiss valley, "every atom of craggy outline, every Alpine slope of grass, and all the interminable depths of pine forests . . . are brought into intense relief." "Clear, uniform sunlight fatigues me," he continues; "it makes nature dead." So is the Australian sunshine too pitiless. It lights up everything, leaving nothing in shadow, and baring the nakedness of the trees and the poverty of the bush.

The mountains of Australia are as unique as its forests. Without peaks and (save in their interior, where they break into myriad glens and gullies) without declivities—steep, hardly accessible, with precipitous sides and plateaued summits—they appear to offer few prospects to the artist, and teachers warn tyros away from them. Outward beauty the Blue Mountains have none; but away deep-hidden in their dells the traveller finds ravishing scenes. Some of these have been found by Mr. Salvana, who adorned the late exhibition with charming pictures, somewhat faintly colored. But there is grandeur as well as grace, and Mr. Piquenit has gone to where it was to be found. He has truly seen and strongly felt the massive rocky sides of Mount Kosciusko, with the clouds hanging like misty veils over the rugged shoulders. He has seen them as the mighty vertebræ of Australia; immovable strength and everlasting endurance are his reading of those awe-inspiring rocky masses.

Mr. Lister and Mr. Piquenit have both painted the sea. When Mr. Piquenit paints "A Southern Headland" in Tasmania, he shows the resisting strength of the rocks beaten by a furious sea. Mr. Lister's water is tame in comparison, but it is various, and it is luminous. The lemon yellows predominate in many recent pictures, such as Mr. Bennett's When the Heart is Young. It is partly that the bright sunlight floods everything and turns it all to gold; partly that in such pictures as Mr. Daplyn's, A Corner of Our Selection, there are hedgerows of yellow shrubs and wildflowers with bright yellow blossoms; partly that the prodigally scented wattle, acclaimed by a succession of poets as the national flower of the "Britain of the South"—

Our Danaë-tree, that blossoms in rains of gold—

fills the foreground and gives the landscape its distinctive hue. And in the distant background there are often purples that recall the heathery hillsides of Arran in August.

But it is premature to classify a style that is at the antipodes of some of the Dutch schools and is perhaps most closely allied, in spirit and manner, with modern Impressionism. In Mr. Daplyn's little volume (issued by Penfold of Sydney) are skilfully reproduced two of his own best pictures, while six others illustrate the various styles of the president of the Royal Art Society.

J. C.

Under the cautious title "Un Raphael Méconnu au Musée Poldi-Pezzoli de Milan?" the usually conservative *Rassegna d'Arte* presents something of a sensation. The writer, M. E. Durand-Gréville, has discovered nothing less than a formula by which Raphael's painting in the studio of Perugino may be distinguished from that of the master. When we find a Perugino in which the lights of the flesh are loaded, crosshatched, and subsequently fused, we may infer that, though the design may be Perugino's, the actual painting is Raphael's. So far M. Durand-Gréville has added to the list of the Urbinate only the beautiful Madonna with Six Donors in the Perugian Pinacoteca, and the inferior variant in the Poldi-Pezzoli. But many other Raphaels have been rediscovered and will be revealed unless meanwhile the critic be dissuaded. The matter is evidently too large to be dispatched in a note, but we may at least hint at the wide gap between such evidence and demonstration. What about Raphael's studio mates, who presumably copied his innovations about as fast as he invented? We know that this was the attitude of Spagna and Manni. As for the Milanese Madonna, unless the photograph be wholly deceiving, it is a school piece of no especial quality, possibly a Spagna. It might well be left as an anonymous derivative of the Perugian masterpiece. In the same number Francesco Malaguzzi-Valeri continues his valuable studies of Minor Lombard Painters. In particular he claims with plausibility for Giovanni Donato da Montorfano, whose crucifixion faces the Last Supper of Leonardo, a large part in Romanizing the art of Milan. In this he must be regarded as an influence parallel with that of Bramante.

Signor Canizzaro offers in the *Bollettino d'Arte* for October an elaborate reconstruction of the Arae Pacis Augustae. His theory, based largely on the exact location of the finds, differs somewhat from that of Petersen. The article is fully illustrated. Dr. Frizzoni reports the successful cleaning and restoration of the great Cima of Casiglio, in the Brera. This fine picture was rejected by that museum as late as 1851, and recalled in a deplorable condition only a few years ago. The Galleria Nazionale at Rome has arranged an exhibition of old landscapes, including examples by Bril, Tassi, Swanevelt, Berchem, Pan-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

nini, Hackert, Charles Vernet, with two recently acquired sketches by Salvator Rosa. In general the sentimental landscape of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries is represented, with the great lacuna of Claude. Among the damages caused by the earthquake in Calabria, must be counted as chief the destruction of the cathedral of Gerace Marina. It was the last survivor of the numerous churches in the territory of Aspromonte, which were founded by Robert Guiscard.

The Amtliche Berichte from the different collections in the Berlin Museums, which so far have been published only quarterly as a supplement to the Jahrbuch der königlichen-preussischen Kunstsammlungen (Berlin: G. Grote), are now to appear monthly in an altogether new form. The former reports were not illustrated, and consisted almost exclusively of a catalogue of additions to the collections. The new reports are to be fully illustrated with pictures of recent acquisitions; and these illustrations are to be accompanied by brief descriptions from reputable authorities.

At the annual meeting of the subscribers to the British School of Archæology at Athens, held in London October 29, the director, R. M. Dawkins, gave an account of the season's excavations. The chief task had been the exploration of the Sanctuary of Artemis Orthia at Sparta. The Roman theatre (the "Circus" seen by Leake in 1830) has been completely excavated, and the general plan, with the various entrances and steps leading to the seats, reconstructed from the remains. This theatre, dating from the third century A. D., was built to accommodate the spectators who came in great numbers to view the contests held in honor of Artemis Orthia. The interior of the temple was cleared down to solid earth, with the result that three different strata could be distinguished. At the top was the Roman stratum, in which stood a Roman altar. Immediately below this was discovered a Hellenistic stratum containing various remains and ashes, and also a Hellenistic altar. The lowest stratum was a metre thick, and contained a large altar made of roughly-dressed stones, in a good state of preservation. Near the altar were found charred remains, and a fragment of cobble pavement. The rest of this stratum consisted of a mass of objects, all of an early period. Thus, the altar and the cobble pavement must be dated between the seventh and ninth century B. C. Traces of the temple belonging to this period have not yet been discovered. The temple of which remains have been found should probably be assigned to the middle of the sixth century B. C.; to it, perhaps, belongs a fragment of a lion's head, brightly painted, and other scanty remains of archaic sculpture. Another interesting discovery was the Sanctuary of Athena Chalkioikos, or Athena of the Brazen House. We know from literary evidence that "the brazen house of Athena" on the Acropolis of Sparta was a temple coated with bronze plates, in which Gitiades had fashioned the deeds of the g ds and heroes; also, that the *temenos* where the brazen house stood was surrounded by a colonnade and included other sanctuaries (Paus., iii. 17). It was within this *temenos* that Pausanias of Sparta took refuge as a suppliant, and was there starved to death. This famous sanctuary has been identified beyond doubt by the discovery of several roof-tiles with the stamp Ἀθηνᾶς χαλκιοίκου (of Athena Chalkioikos). In addition to the work done at Sparta, an important find was made in Thessaly, on the supposed site of a Greek temple. Here four "geometric" tombs were discovered, containing skeletons, brooches, rings, iron pins with bronze heads, and eighteen vases. The floor mosaic of a church of the fourth or fifth century and two Byzantine columns were also found.

The French School of Athens announces the discovery at Delos of a hypostyle hall, the largest and highest of the buildings yet found. It has a ground surface of more than 1,840 square metres, and its long façade presented a Doric portico to the Sacred Port. The inside agora was a forest of columns, nine rows by five. Around the hall was a row in the Doric order; then another, also Doric, but higher; finally, the entire central part was raised. This was a direct forerunner of the Roman basilica and shows an architectural type unknown to classic Greece, with its origin still to be sought in the East. The building has been dated from the year 111 before Christ; it is not yet entirely excavated.

F. A. Bridgman has held an October exhibition of his collective art work in Paris. It is just thirty years since he won his first honors at the Paris Salon, and it is nearly forty years since he came to study under Gérôme. All this time he has been typically a "Paris American" artist, but his range has been wide. In America he is probably best known as an Orientalist, by which is really meant a painter of Egypt and Algiers. As such he gained his first reputation, which he has never surpassed. Still, the 250 paintings and 50 pastels of this exhibition must have been a revelation to his fellow-countrymen. The Oriental (North African) subjects have a sentimental and decorative look which, in the hurrying march of late years, is old-fashioned enough to be almost new; they are certainly refreshing after recent violences. Whatever their relative excellence, these paintings are art works and not natural history illustrations. But there are also Swiss landscapes, carnival scenes, and bull-fights of the Midi, and a deal of purely decorative figure work. This is not surprising from an artist who, with such an unusually full product, has found time to publish poems, travels, and art controversy, not to speak of a musical symphony executed in part this year by the Vichy orchestra. Mr. Bridgman was born at Tuskegee, Alabama. At seventeen he was working at designing and engraving with the American Bank Note Company, but soon after went to Paris, where he was almost at once received at the Salon (1868). Since that remote time he has scarcely missed an annual Salon, presenting Breton scenes until 1873, when he began his Orientalism. This he continued until 1880 since which time he has made intermittent excursions into Classic and western European fields and portraiture. He has been greatly honored in France, and is an officer of the Legion of Honor.

Frederick Stymetz Lamb has designed eight windows for Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Henry Ward Beecher's old church, which have almost been completed. They will be placed in memory of prominent deceased members of the congregation and will be dedicated on Founders' Day in December. The subjects are: Hampden and Pym speaking before Charles I. for the Bill of Rights; Milton writing the "Plea for the Liberty of the Press"; Oliver Cromwell announcing to George Fox freedom of worship; the departure of the Pilgrims from Delfthaven on the Speedwell; the signing of the Compact on board the Mayflower; the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth; the founding of Harvard College; and John Eliot preaching to the Indians.

Among the exhibitions at the dealers' shops in this city may be seen a collection of paintings by Dutch masters at Scott & Fowles's, open till November 23; pastels by Sutton Palmer, Arthur Tooth & Sons, November 30; eighteenth century prints of women and children, K. J. Collins's, November 30; mezzotints by Fred Miller, J. H. Straus's, November 30; paintings by Hugh H. Breckenridge of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Fishel, Adler & Schwartz's, November 30; engraved portraits of painters and engravers from the fifteenth century to the present day, W. K. O'Brien & Co.

On December 10, 11, and 12, Frederick Müller & Co. of Amsterdam sell a large collection of prints, 1,032 lots, comprising portraits, early woodcuts, etchings by Rembrandt, some being fine proofs. Among them may be noted the second state of Christ Healing the Sick, known as the "Hundred Guilder Piece," and the Good Samaritan, proof in the first state.

Charles Petre, keeper of the museum at Bourges, has just died in his seventy-ninth year. As a sculptor, he is known for his statue of Marshal Ney at Metz.

Finance.

HOW MUCH MONEY HAS BEEN HOARDED?

A member of the Cabinet was quoted a week ago as saying that $1,500,000,000 currency is being hoarded by American bank depositors. Probably he never made such an estimate, for the figures are absurd. The entire cash holdings of this country's 6,500 national banks, at the time of their last reports, was $704,000,000; and the latest estimate, by the comptroller of the currency, gives $334,900,000 as the total cash holdings of the country's State banks, savings banks, private banks, and trust companies. Therefore any such figure as is named above for the actual hoarding, due to panic, cannot be seriously considered. The actual amount is not easy to estimate. The net cash loss of the New York Associated Banks, shown in their statements of the three weeks ending November 9, was $47,800,000, and this notwithstanding deposit of $41,000,000 by the Treasury and delivery of some $10,000,000 foreign gold which probably affected last Saturday's bank statement. This would mean, apparently, a gross loss of nearly $99,000,000 cash at New York alone.

But, for all of this sum the money-hoarders can by no means be held responsible. In the same three weeks a year ago, when no one was hoarding, cash in the New York Associated Banks decreased $14,000,000—

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

this notwithstanding addition of $10,000,000 through gold imports. That outgo was due to the normal autumn needs of the harvest States. With this year's belated harvest, a much greater sum would naturally have gone out from New York, in those three weeks; but besides this, New York banks had to provide cash for out-of-town banks facing a credit crisis of their own. The weekly unofficial statements of total cash, shipped from our banks to the interior in that three-week period, foot up to $35,000,000. Deduction of this from the $99,000,000 given above would leave $64,000,000, of which perhaps the greater part, in one way or another, has been hoarded.

Hoarding in other cities is more difficult to calculate. Taking the national bank reports as a criterion, New York holds 30 per cent. of the actual cash reserve and the rest of the country 70 per cent. If the rush of hoarders had been in the same proportions elsewhere as here, one might reckon that outside of New York, $187,000,000 had been thus removed from the usual channels. But it must not be forgotten that it was here that the prolonged bank run converged, and here that the Treasury during four days poured its surplus cash through the banks into the trust companies, by whom it was paid out to possible hoarding depositors. No comparable disbursement of cash was made at any other point. Boston banks, for instance, showed in their public reports a decrease in cash holdings of only $2,500,000 in the same three weeks, and the loss at Philadelphia was $9,700,000.

These are large cities; if their small losses, compared with the $47,800,000 reported by New York, is fairly representative of conditions throughout the country, then the maximum amount hoarded in the United States was probably not more than $100,000,000. Following the same process of estimate for 1893, we should infer that something like $35,000,000 was then hoarded at New York, and possibly $50,000,000 in the country as a whole.

Necessarily, these estimates, or any estimates in so obscure and complicated a movement, must be taken with much reserve. Large allowance must be made for banks, throughout the country, which are carrying larger cash reserves than usual for the very reason that they fear a run and cannot rely on getting cash in sufficient quantity from their city depositories. The natural tendency—on the part of people who are not, strictly speaking, hoarding at all—to carry more than usual in their pockets, must also be taken into account.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, Joseph H. Harper's Electricity Book for Boys. Harper's. $1.50.
Atherton, Gertrude and others. The Spinners' Book of Fiction. Paul Elder & Co. $2 net.
Atkey, Bertram. Folk of the Wild. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Bacon, Edgar Mayhew. Henry Hudson. Putnams.
Baldwin, James. The Second Fairy Reader. American Book Co. 35 cents.
Barksdale, Emily Woodson. Stella Hope. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.
Becke, Louis. The Settlers of Karossa Creek. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Benson, E. F. Sheaves. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.40 net.
Bentley, William, The Diary of. Vol. 2 Salem, Mass.: The Essex Institute.
Book of Nahum. A new metrical translation by Paul Haupt. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press. 50 cents.
Carpenter, Margaret Boyd. The Child in Art. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2 net.
Carroll, Lewis. Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.40 net.
Carus, Paul. The Dharma, or the Religion of Enlightenment. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
Carus, Paul. The Philosopher's Martyrdom: A Satire. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
Claude, Monsieur, Memoirs of. Translated by Katharine Prescott Wormeley. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4 net.
Clergue, Helen. The Salon. Putnams.
Coleman, Helen. Little Travellers around the World. A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.
Connecticut Historical Society, Collections of. Vol. XI. Hartford.
Crane, Walter. India Impressions. Macmillan. $2.50.
D'Annunzio, Gabriele. The daughter of Jorio. Translated by Charlotte Porter and Others. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Davidson, Thomas, Memorials of. Collected and edited by William Knight. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.25 net.
Days and Deeds: Prose. Compiled by Burton E. and Elizabeth B. Stevenson. Baker & Taylor Co. $1.
Dickens's Holly Tree Inn and A Christmas Tree. Baker & Taylor Co.
Dickens's Oliver Twist. Chicago: McClurg. $1.
Dickens's Tale of Two Cities. Chicago: McClurg. $1.
Downes, Alfred M. Fire-Fighters and Their Pets. Harper's. $1.50.
Dumas, Alexandre. My Memoirs. Translated by E. M. Waller. Vol. II. Macmillan. $1.75.
Dumas, Alexandre. The Crimes of Urbain Grandier and Others. Macmillan. $1.75.
Early Western Travels. Edited by Reuben G. Thwaites. Vols. XXXI. and XXXII. Cleveland, O.: A. H. Clark Co.
Eaton, Seymour. More about the Roosevelt Bears. Edward Stern & Co.
Edwards, Ralph. The Roosevelt Panic of 1907. Anitrock Publishing Co.
Elton, Oliver. Modern Studies. Longmans. $2.10 net.
Eucken, Rudolf. Hauptprobleme der Religionsphilosophie der Gegenwart. Lemcke & Buechner.
Ewell, Alice Maude. A Long Time Ago—The Heart of Old Virginia. Neale Publishing Co.
Fessenden, Francis. Life and Public Services of William Pitt Fessenden. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5 net.
First Nantucket Tea Party. Illustrated and Illuminated by Walter Tittle. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Freeman, W. G. and S. E. Chandler. The World's Products. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Garrett, Edwin Clarkson. My Bunkie and other Ballads. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Gilbert, William. The Magic Mirror. London: Maclaren & Co.
Gordon, Armistead C. The Ivory Gate. Neale Publishing Company. $1.25.
Grant, Elihu. The Peasantry of Palestine. Boston: Pilgrim Press.
Grant, Ethel Watts-Mumford and others. The Quite New Cynic's Calendar of Revised Wisdom, 1908. Paul Elder.
Grayson, William J. Selected Poems. Neale Publishing Company.
Gryzanovski, Ernst G. F. On Collective Phenomena and the Scientific Value of Statistical Data. Macmillan.
Hale, Albert. The South Americans. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co.
Harper, Walter B. The Utilization of Wood Waste by Distillation. St. Louis, Mo.: Journal of Commerce Co.
Herford, Oliver. The Astonishing Tale of a Pen and Ink Puppet. Scribners.
Hobbs, William Herbert. Earthquakes. Appleton's. $2 net.
Holliday, Carl. The Cotton Picker, and Other Poems. Neale Publishing Company. $1.25.
Housman, A. E. A Shropshire Lad. Mitchell Kennerley. 40 cents net.
Ibsen, Works of. Vol. XI. Scribners.
Johnston, Emma L., and Madalene D. Barnum. A Book of Plays for Little Actors. American Book Co. 30 cents.
Lanier, Sidney. Hymns of the Marshes. Scribners. $2 net.
Lee, Vernon. Sister Benvenuta. Mitchell Kennerley. 40 cents net.
Lee, Vernon. The Sentimental Traveller. John Lane Co. $1.50 net.
Léger, J. N. Haiti: Her History and Her Detractors. Neale Publishing Co. $3.
Lenz, Max. Napoleon. Putnams.
Lidgett, J. Scott. The Christian Religion. Eaton & Mains. $2.50 net.
Longfellow's Sonnets. Arranged by Ferris Greenslet. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Long, William J. "Whose Home is the Wilderness." Boston: Ginn. $1.25 net.
Ludlow, James M. Jesse ben David. Revell. $1 net.
Macdonald, George. The Princess and the Goblin. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
McDavid, Mittie Owen. Princess Pocahontas. Neale Publishing Company. $1.25.
McIntyre, John T. With Fighting Jack Barry. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Marden, Philip Sanford. Greece and the Ægean Islands. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.
Mason, A. E. W. The Broken Road. Scribners. $1.50.
Meade, L. T. Three Girls from School. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Merritt, Albert N. Federal Regulations of Railway Rates. Boston. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.
Mitchell, Donald G., The works of. Edgewood Edition. Vols. I. to VIII. Scribner's. $1.50 per vol.
Moses, Montrose J. Children's Books and Reading. Mitchell Kennerley. $1.50 net.
Müller-Bohn, Hermann. Die Deutschen Befreiungskriege. 1 Leiferung. Lemcke & Buechner. 1 mark.
Nivedita, Sister. Cradle Tales of Hinduism. Longmans.
Noorden, Carl von. Metabolism and Practical Medicine. Chicago: W. T. Keener & Co. $6 net.
Norris, Mary Harriott. The Story of Christina. Neale Publishing Company. $1.50.
Paine, John K. The History of Music to the Death of Schubert. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2.75 net.
Paine, Ralph D. J. Archibald McKackney. (Collector of Whiskers). Outing Publishing Co. $1.25.
Paxton, Elisha Franklin, Memoir and Memorials of. Collected and arranged by John Gallatin Paxton. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.
Philological Association, Transactions and Proceedings of the American, 1906. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Pratt, Tinsley. When Hawkins Sailed the Sea. Brentano's. $1.25.
Putnam, George Palmer. Tabular Views of Universal History. Putnams.
Reade, Willoughby. When Hearts Were True. Neale Publishing Co. $1.
Rees, Arthur Dougherty. Columbus: A Drama. Philadelphia: J. C. Winston Co. $1.25.
Rhodes, W. H. The Case of Summerfield. Paul Elder & Co. $1.50 net.
Rice, Harmon Howard. The Life That Now Is. Eaton & Mains. $1 net.
Richmond, Grace S. With Juliet in England. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Riggs, James Stevenson. The Messages of Jesus According to the Gospel of John. Scribners. $1.25 net.
Rose, Elise Whitlock. Cathedrals and Cloisters of Midland France. 2 vols. Putnams. $5.
Rossetti's Early Poems. Mitchell Kennerley. 40 cents net.
Royall, William L. A History of Virginia Banks and Banking Prior to the Civil War. Neale Publishing Co. $1.25.
Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam. Mitchell Kennerley. 40 cents net.
Scott's Ivanhoe. Chicago: McClurg. $1.
Scott's Kenilworth. Chicago: McClurg. $1.
Sladen, Douglas. The Secrets of the Vatican. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $5 net.
Smithsonian Institution, Annual Report of the Board of Regents. Washington: Government Printing Office.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Song of Songs. Mitchell Kennerley. 40 cents net.
State Civil Service Commission, Twenty-fourth Annual Report of. 1907. Albany, N. Y.
Stead, Richard. Adventures on the High Mountains. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50 net.
Story of Joseph as Told in the Old Testament. Introduction by Fletcher H. Swift. Baker & Taylor Co.
Stringer, Arthur. The Woman in the Rain, and other Poems. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25 net.
Tales of a Small Town. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Tolstoy. Twenty-three Tales. Translated by L. and A. Maude. Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cts. net.
Tourville, Henri de. The Growth of Modern Nations. Translated by M. G. Loch. Longmans.
Townsend, John Wilson. Kentuckians in History and Literature. Neale Publishing Co. $2.
Tyler, Lyon G. Williamsburg, the Old Colonial Capital. Richmond, Va.: Whittet & Shepperson.
Vers de Société Anthology. Collected by Carolyn Wells, Scribners.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Milly and Olly. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20 net.
Waring, Luther Hess. The Law and the Gospel of Labor. Neale Publishing Co. $1.
Waterman, Nixon. Sonnets of a Budding Bard. Chicago: Forbes & Co. 75 cents.
Wells, Amos R. The Teacher that Teaches. Boston: Pilgrim Press.
Wells, Carolyn. The Emily Emmins Papers. Putnams.
Whiting, Lillian. Italy, the Magic Land. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.50 net.
Wilson, Harry Leon. Ewing's Lady. Appletons.
Woods, Frederick S., and Frederick H. Bailey. A Course in Mathematics. Vol. I. Boston: Ginn & Co. $2.25.

A fascinating biography

G. S. Layard's

Shirley Brooks of "Punch"

His Life, Letters, and Diaries. 590 pp., with initial letters and 8 illustrations, gilt top, $3.50 net.

H. H. Spielmann called Shirley Brooks "perhaps the most brilliant and useful all-around man who ever wrote for *Punch*," and the celebrated Mark Lemon, *Punch's* first editor, declared "Shirley's pen is the gracefullest in London." He was one of the last of the great letter writers. His diary is full of intimate human bits as well as interesting side lights on world-famous people, and his biography full of his brilliant remarks. The London world of the sixties and early seventies lives again in these pages.

HENRY HOLT & CO. 29 W. 23d St. NEW YORK

A document written in lead pencil on flimsy paper is valid in court—if it lasts to get there.

Ink and OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND are permanent.

OLD AMPSHIRE BOND

"Look for the Water Mark"

is paper to which you can intrust your most important permanent documents.

You should have the *Book of Specimens*, which shows OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND in white and fourteen colors, made up into letterheads and other business forms as actually used by prominent houses. *Write us on your letterhead.*

Hampshire Paper Company

The only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively.

SOUTH HADLEY FALLS, MASS.

We Want Your Wants

Our facilities for locating *rare and out-of-print books* are probably unexcelled. Whether it is worth thirty cents or hundreds of dollars we'd like to know that you want it. You will incur no expense and create no obligation by asking us to look for it for you, and we will try to quote you within a short time.

And we should like to have your name on our mailing list. We will send interesting catalogues as issued which no collector can afford not to have regularly.

THE BURROWS BROTHERS COMPANY
Dept. B. CLEVELAND, O.

THE MOSHER BOOKS

My New Catalogue for 1907 will be sent free on request to booklovers anywhere that can be reached by mail. It is simply unique in the annals of Catalogue making, and is the only medium I rely upon for bringing The Mosher Books before the public.

BRENTANO'S, FIFTH AVE. & 27TH ST., carry a complete line of these editions.

THOMAS B. MOSHER
PORTLAND, MAINE

WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR LIBRARIANS.

We now have the most efficient department for the handling of Library orders.

1. A tremendous miscellaneous stock.
2. Greatly increased facilities for the importation of English publications.
3. Competent bookmen to price lists and collect books.

All of this means prompt and complete shipments and right prices.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS,
33-37 East Seventeenth St., New York.

Etched Portraits of Famous Americans

GEORGE WASHINGTON, ALEXANDER HAMILTON, THOMAS JEFFERSON, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, DANIEL WEBSTER, THEODORE ROOSEVELT, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, WILLIAM McKINLEY, PAUL JONES, GROVER CLEVELAND, ANDREW CARNEGIE, GEO. WM. CURTIS,
Size of Plates: 14x18 inches. Suitable for framing and portfolios.
SERIES OF AUTHORS:
TENNYSON, BRYANT, WHITTIER, LOWELL, MRS. H. B. STOWE, and HOLMES. Plates 11x14.
THACKERAY, 8x10.
The finest and most artistic collection of Historic portraits ever published in the U. S.
Etched and published by the artist himself.
JACQUES REICH
No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York.

The New Talmud Publishing Co.

OF BOSTON

are now ready to take subscriptions for Dr. Rodkinson's translation of

"The Babylonian Talmud in English"

and "The History of the Talmud."
Cash or installment. Send for prices. Prospectus mailed free.
The only complete translation in the world.

518 Colonial Building, Boston, Mass.

BEST

facilities for supplying

American English French **BOOKS** German Italian Spanish

Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 50 years.

11 East 17th St., New York

LIBRARY RESEARCH

Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in the Boston and Harvard libraries for scholars, writers, and others. Abstracts, copies, translations, and bibliographies made. Proof-reading and revision of manuscript. Highest university and library references.
MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM,
96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

FOREIGN BOOKS — *Send for Catalogue* Schoenhof Book Co., 128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. — TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS

"The best **SINGLE VOLUME** edition that has yet been published."—BRANDER MATTHEWS, in *New York Times*.

SHAKESPEARE

Cambridge Edition
Edited by WILLIAM ALLAN NEILSON.
Send for descriptive circular.
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park Street, Boston

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED